

THE YEAR IN REVIEW

1993

medium II

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Gorby speaks peace

U of T welcomes history maker

by Kevin Sager

On April 1, 1993, Convocation Hall opened its doors to its most distinguished speaker. Mikhail Sergeiivich Gorbachev, final President of the USSR and Nobel Peace Prize winner, spoke to an assembly of faculty, students, and citizens about the present world situation.

The theme of the forum was "Our Common Home: Perspectives on Peace, Human Rights and The Rule Of Law." The format was that of a panel made up of U of T professors and graduate students, each with a background in fields pertaining to international affairs. The panel had nine prepared questions for Gorbachev, all relating to the three themes of the discussion. His answers constituted the bulk of the speech.

Before Gorbachev's arrival Professor Janice Stein spoke about Gorbachev's achievements in world affairs. Referring to him as, "an individual who has changed the course of international politics, and the world that we live in," Stein cited his courageous first steps towards disarmament in 1986 and his role as an energetic reformer.

Gorbachev entered the hall to thunderous applause, and after a brief introductory speech by time conscious U of T President Robert Prichard the forum began. The first question set the tone for the discussion; it dealt with the issue of controlling nuclear proliferation. Gorbachev made it clear that that he has always advocated, and continues to advocate, the total abolition of all such weapons. "Nuclear war cannot be won, and it must not be fought," he answered. He further explained that this included lesser powers including North Korea, South Africa and Iran who are known to possess nuclear technology in some capacity. In his view, even a small number of nuclear weapons are unacceptable.

Gorbachev called for international control over nuclear weapons, and warned that if the Nuclear Non-Proliferation Treaty is not ratified again by all cosigning nations, it would become a meaningless document.

When asked whether or not the American military buildup of the past decade was responsible for the so-called 'new thinking' in Soviet foreign policy, Gorbachev clearly stated that this was an overly simplistic way of interpreting a complex chain of events. The twin buildup of the super-power arsenal in the 1980's created fear, he said. He related stories to the audience of the terror that most Soviet citizens experienced throughout the Cold War; terror which was paralleled on both sides of the conflict.

"In a way, the arms race...triggered off the safety mechanism in our civilization." Gorbachev believes that instinctively many elements of Soviet society, such as scientists, artists, writers, and the dissident movement (as symbolized by Andrei Sakharov), helped foster the movement towards rapprochement with the West. He emphasized the need for both scientists and artists in the political arena, hopefully leading to more informed and ethical decisions.

Gorbachev believed that the preservation of national and ethnic differences might have halted the spread of separatism and nationalism now running rampant in the Commonwealth of Independent States. He noted that over 25 million ethnic Russians live outside of Russia, creating the potential for a 'Yugoslavia.'

"I am in favour of a new union...that would guarantee that the linkages that go back for centuries are enriched, made more democratic," said Gorbachev, urging the Russian Federation to immediately implement a Federal treaty for the republics.

Other topics were discussed, including the Russian media, which is still adjusting itself to the policy of openness. Apparently many Russian newspapers, both pro-government and anti-government, criticize

continued on page 5..see "Political"

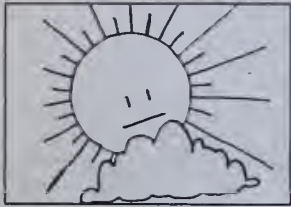
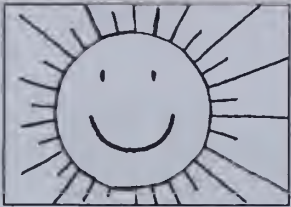
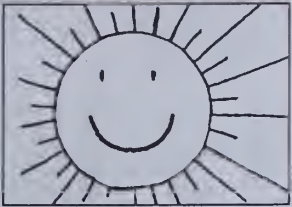
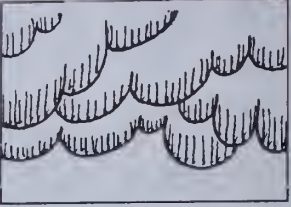



GORBYMANIA...

Mikhail Gorbachev inspired U of T with his address on world peace, human rights and the rule of law when he stopped in Toronto as part of his Canadian tour.

WHAT'S ON!

FIVE DAY WEATHER FORECAST

TODAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
				
Sun and clouds Lo 0, Hi +6	Sunny Lo 0, Hi +9	Sunny Lo 0, Hi +10	Clouds, showers Lo +1, Hi +11	Cloudy Lo +1, Hi +9

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"I think they got the message..."

Dave Amato, ECSU Prez., on the submission to the Provost regarding subsidized shuttle busing

ENVIRONMENT TIPS

**TAKE THE BUS
INSTEAD OF
DRIVING**

MEDIUM II EDITORIAL BOARD 93-94

Medium II Editorial Board for 1993-94

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*Look for our summer issue! and
definitely look forward to our first
issue back in September.*

ON CAMPUS



BEE a volunteer
BEE there

June 4, 5, & 6

For more

information

call 826-3056

Streetsville Founders' BREAD & HONEY FESTIVAL

- Have fun with your friends group of workmates by entering our float competition. CALL 820-9901.
- Breads, cookies, cake ... To enter your best baking, CALL 826-3056
- To enter your handiwork. CALL 567-4473
- Outdoor space in the festival's craft gallery is available by calling 459-7110

PARTING SHOTS (yesterday's faces)



Peter Guo

"Get back to me later on that. Right now I'm busy planning - If de Gale gets impeached I'm going to take over SAC again and finish what I started. Ho ho ha ha hee hee (evil laughter)."



Bart Arsenault

"It's all lies. There were only three girls and they weren't even completely naked. Just what do you people think goes on at SAC anyways?"

Would you care to comment on that?

Dave Amato

"Is this on the record? NO comment. You guys think that just because I'm mafioso means I'm dirty. I really do play the violin you know."



Jack Krist

"Hah! You suckers voted us the extra cash. My leave of absence in the Virgin Islands will start sometime in September. See ya."





NEWS

ECSU holds by-election

medium II presents candidates running for next year's Academic Director



Name: Murtaza (Mor) Bhujwalla
3rd year Industrial Relations and Economics

1. What are your qualifications for this position?

I have organized seminars and other events effectively. I also have worked well with clubs on campus such as the ISA, CSA, CASE and ICE. I have a good understanding of the Administration and I know how to voice students' concerns.

2. What are your goals if you are elected?

See the completion of the Library Expansion and Redesign Project; work with the Teaching and Learning Centre and bring higher quality and selection of seminars to Erindale; expand the Extern Program and lobby for a co-op program similar to the one at Scarborough College; Professor-Student Pub Nite(s); and create a filefolder of old term tests for each course and have it available at ECSU or the library.

3. Why are you running for a second time?

I researched the responsibilities of the position and I knew I could serve and represent Erindale students at the level they deserve and expect. I know I'll do the best job I possibly can and I still feel that way now as much so as I did when I first ran.



Name: Ivan Madzounian
4th year Environmental Management and Geography Specialist

1. What are your qualifications for this position?

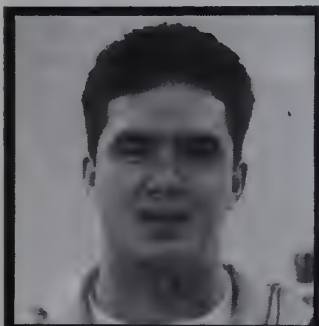
- involved in community centres within Metro Toronto; good interpersonal skills and experience with the school system; high school student council; and involvement with CASE, Chinese Students Association and Indian Students Association.

2. What are your goals if you are elected?

I hope to expand on what has already been accomplished by the last director, and surpass it by creating increased student awareness by informing them of their options; where they can go; and who they can see when they require help in school.

3. Why didn't you run the first time ECSU elections were held?

During the time of the ECSU elections, I was helping someone to campaign for CASE President. Also I helped others run for SAC directors. Due to these reasons I did not feel that I had the time to campaign myself for any role.



Name: Steve Taylor
4th year Economics

1. What are your qualifications for this position?

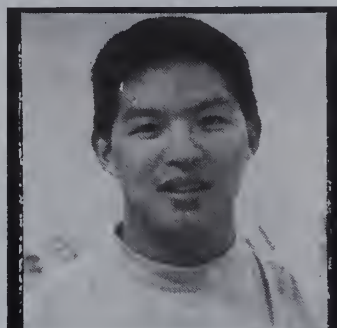
- involved in panel discussions at Erindale; involved with ECSU including the responsibilities of the Academic Director; involved with Student Council in high school; and involved with Erindale events such as Program Days

2. What are your goals if you are elected?

My goals are to help set up the Library Enhancement Fund and student awards in the summer so that they are available earlier. I would like to help enlarge the library this year and work with other departments to maximize the benefits of the funding we get to work with. I would also like to work against tuition increases proposed by OUSA.

3. Why didn't you run the first time ECSU elections were held?

I hadn't finished talking to all of the current directors to determine which position would suit me best. Once I had finally spoken to Julie Rezvani (this year's director) I realized that I already gave my support to one of the candidates running which would have caused a conflict.



Name: Phillip Chang
3rd year Political Science

1. What are your qualifications for this position?

- currently the Internal Vice-President of the Chinese Student Association
- involved in volunteering for the Yonge St. Mission in Toronto
- participation in Intramural sports at Erindale

2. What are your goals if you are elected?

My goals are to better the Library Enhancement Fund coverage, for example make awards more available to students. I would also like to inform students about the fund and other important issues at Erindale. One such issue is sexual harassment at the school especially during Frosh Week. I don't think students understand the seriousness of the issue when they first get to Erindale. I would also like to make students more aware of the student awards available to them and what their eligibility requirements are. Also I think that the Anti-Calendar should be mailed out to students along with their course registration material so that they can make a more informed decision about their courses.

3. Why didn't you run the first time ECSU elections were held?

It was my desire to run, but prior responsibilities kept me from finding out the full details of the position of Academic Director. I believe in doing a complete and competent job and without talking to Julie Rezvani and doing my research on the position I couldn't promise a job well done.



Name: Ivan Dias
5th year Geography Specialist and minor in Professional Writing

1. What are your qualifications for this position?

- sat on board for Library Enhancement Fund
- sat on Academic Affairs Committee for the Erindale College Council

2. What are your goals if you are elected?

My goals are to provide leadership and to reach out to students to answer their questions and help them solve academic problems. By providing more information to first year students I'd like to help them assimilate to the university environment.

3. Why didn't you run the first time ECSU elections were held?

I had run three years ago but lost. I had given serious thought to running in this year's elections, but I knew friends who were running for various positions. I decided at that point not to do it. When the position was available again, I believed that I can make a difference to the Academic Director position because of the dismay expressed by classmates suggesting that I should have ran for this position.



Name: John McCash
2nd year Political Science

1. What are your qualifications for this position?

- involved in Model Parliament at Erindale
- involved with RESPECT YOURSELF, a peer counselling student group
- play ball hockey at Erindale and currently training for Ironman triathlon
- Erindale Christian Club
- recently travelled to Poland and Peru to aid in the building of medical facilities and churches as well as distributing medical supplies
- involved in crisis pregnancy counselling

2. What are your goals if you are elected?

My goals are to start a walk-safer program immediately; increase students' access to Erindale computer facilities that they paid for; and increase students' awareness of their opportunities and options here at school. I hope to do this by holding more educational events such as awareness days where students can congregate, hold discussions and meet each other. I would also like to increase the awareness of first year students as to what goes on at the Erindale campus and I would like to get input from them by having suggestion boxes both at the ECSU office and outside the library. By being approachable and available I want to be able to relate to students on a personal level.

3. Why didn't you run the first time ECSU elections were held?

I was going across Canada on a speaking tour but I got a job in Toronto doing the same thing- so now I'll be able to perform my ECSU duties as well as work during the summer.



Tuition must be paid at banks

by Mimi Lau

Beginning in the upcoming Summer Session, the fees department will no longer accept payments at the Huron and College office; payments must be made at a bank. Payments can be made through either a bank teller or an instant teller. Students can pay at any of the listed locations, except that at Hong Kong Bank students must first have an account with the bank. All the other banks accept cash, money orders and cheques from other banks. Service charges range from \$1.15 to \$1.35; Hong Kong Bank charges \$3.25 for a money order and \$6.00 for a draft cheque.

According to Ann Lewis, Manager of the Fees department, with 71% of students already making payments at the bank, this way of adapting to the budget cuts affects the least number of students.

"Last fall I invited the Presidents from SAC, APUS, ASSU, Scarborough and Erindale to a meeting (to discuss the proposal). Two people showed up and there was no major objection," said Lewis.

Two fees councillor positions were lost as a result of the budget cuts, and the University may also cut costs in banking fees that are negotiated annually.

For operating hours of bank branches close to the Erindale campus, contact any of the locations listed.

Gorby salutes the "dove of peace"

Political reform gets top priority

continued from p.1

Gorbachev on a constant basis.

The reactionary conservative papers, such as *Pravda*, place blame solely on the shoulders of Gorbachev for the problems facing Russia today. The media that is in favour of more reform, on the other hand, view Gorbachev as a leader who did not deliver on his promises and ought to have speeded up the process of reform. Gorbachev stated that the times necessitated radical reform and that he would do it again, although placing political reform as a priority above the economy.

As he exited Convocation Hall to applause and cheers Gorbachev, the charismatic shaper of history, left the audience with his words of inspiration and wisdom.



A symbolic event was taking place in Convocation Hall as Gorbachev spoke about the Vancouver summit this past weekend; a grey pigeon circled the speakers section of the room and continued to fly about the ceiling. Rather than respond angrily or with indignation, Gorbachev stated, "Let us note that when I spoke about that summit, the dove of peace flew." A timely witticism from a leader that had a greater emotional effect on the audience than any dry political sermon could.

Bank branches close to Erindale Campus

Bank of Montreal	South Common Mall 820-7714 Westdale Mall 270-2777
Canada Trust	South Common Mall 820-7100
CIBC	Sunkist Plaza 820-3911 Sheridan Corporate Centre 822-7817 Deer Run Plaza 896-8833 Erindale College South Building, Meeting Place (machine only)
Hong Kong Bank	Dundas & Camilla 270-2726
National Bank	Winston Churchill Plaza 569-3911
Royal Bank	Liruma Plaza 822-6445
Scotia Bank	Eaton Sheridan Place 822-4951
TD Bank	Westdale Mall 279-5810

Hart House hikes fee

by Stephanie Ganchua

Hart House plans to next year increase the \$74.40 fee that St. George Campus students currently pay to \$108.50, while Erindale and Scarborough students, who currently pay \$2.30, will be paying about one dollar more.

Jillian Cressy, the Erindale College representative to the Hart House Board of Stewards, believes the increase is justified. "If Hart House is to continue to maintain its facilities, services, quality of programs and to accommodate the growing number of students who participate in the activities (20% increase in the last year), students must help out."

The last time Hart House increased its fees was last year. A 10-year fee levy, consisting of 10% of the core membership fee, was established to pay for the renovations in the women's lockers in order to ensure that there were an equal number of lockers for males and females.

According to Andrew Spears, director of Development and Communication for Hart House,

"We are aggressively cutting costs. We have closed the food service in the Great Hall, and reduced staff by about 13 or 15." Hart House is currently looking to enhance revenue from alumni through senior memberships.

Memberships in the Hart House are of two types: the student membership, which includes all undergraduates and graduates, full and part-time; and senior memberships that include alumni. Student membership fees are included in the incidental fees while senior membership fees are voluntary.

Fundraising is also being considered, but Hart House cannot conduct independent fundraising since it must be done with the fundraising efforts that are central to the University. Spears also said that, "fundraising is a long-term initiative and will not solve problems for this year and next year." Hart House is looking at fundraising to cover capital costs, not expenses.

SAC President Farrah Jinha commented that the fee increase is, "no longer acceptable in the context of other increases (such as incidental fees going up by

\$250 and higher athletic fees) because students just don't have the money. While SAC was part of the advisory board that examined the financial situation of Hart House, "we've made it clear to Hart House that they don't have our support."

Statistics on the number of suburban campus students using the Hart House are unavailable. Spears said they deemphasize college and campus affiliations; once inside Hart House everyone is just a member of the university, rather than an individual college.

Cressy is encouraging Erindale students to make use of the Hart House.

"Considering all Hart House has to offer, \$3.30 is a nominal amount. Some students in their last year discovered Hart House for the first time while taking courses downtown and regret not having made use of its facilities and programs sooner."

The final decision on the proposed fee increase will be made at the April 13 meeting of the University Affairs Board. This meeting is open to all students, staff and faculty.

Penn State visit nixed

Among the topics discussed at the brief March 28 meeting was the Library Enhancement Fund (LEF). The Fund derives from a \$5.00 levy on each student and amounts to \$25,000.

This money is to be used every year to improve the quality of Erindale Library. Apparently, last year's Council misunderstood the purpose of the LEF, with the result that two members of the Council voted in such a way as to prevent the money from being spent.

At a meeting of the Erindale College Council on Thursday, March 25, this matter was discussed at some length, and was resolved. Five proposals were submitted to the LEF on

ways to spend the money this year, and it was decided that \$25,919 of this year's total \$26,000 collection ought to be devoted to Library revampment (such as desks and chairs).

ECSU President Dave Amato stated that renovations would take place during the period of May to September.

Whoever the Academic Director turns out to be will sit on this committee; this is the reason that the by-election for this position is currently underway.

With respect to the by-election, it was discussed that it would follow the same rules and regulations as a normal election to an ECSU post, except that due to the rather short amount of time left in school, less time would be allotted for nominations and campaigning.

Another topic of discussion was the Committee for Planning Across the Three

Campuses; in a previous ECSU Watch column, the issue of subsidized busing to and from St. George was raised by Amato and VP Finance Frank Barrese in a brief paper submitted to the committee. Amato said that the meeting with the Provost Committee had been productive and fruitful.

"I think that they got the message," he said, referring to the "second-class mentality" Erindale students felt in relation to the St. George campus. He felt that students had been put first, and that the brief would be strongly considered. He furthermore urged next year's council to continue pressing for subsidized shuttle busing.

However, he did not seem to indicate the cost of implementing such a system, which would surely be quite expensive, and did not elaborate as to how the downtown campus would be persuaded to accept such a notion.

According to Public Relations Director Daniel Awadalla, the University of Penn State, Erindale's 'Sister' Campus in the USA, cancelled its planned visit to this campus after only 2 people expressed a willingness to visit.

There had been a tour of the Toronto/Mississauga area including a viewing of the *Lowest of the Low*, however, transportation was not available for the guests and the visit was cancelled. Though Awadalla had been planning the event for months, and it seems as if it fell through very recently.

However, Awadalla still felt that close ties with Penn State ought to be maintained, with the possibility raised that the event could be tried again next year.

ECSU WATCH
by Kevin Sager

Colleges race for Gratitude pledges

by Lisa Farano

The Gratitude '93 campaign is turning out to be a tremendous success. Almost \$5,000 has been raised in only two evenings of phone calls to graduating Erindale students who were invited to participate in the annual U of T-wide Gratitude campaign.

"We're hoping to raise over \$25,000 and since we received \$5,000 in pledges in just over two nights, I'm confident that we'll make our goal," said Gratitude Chair Mary Kosta.

Operated by a 30 member committee, Gratitude is a campaign, "run by the students for the students in conjunction with administration," said Kosta. The proceeds collected from this year's campaign will help support the work of the Career Centre and also result in the purchase of laser printers for students' use.

The Gratitude campaign is established on a convenient pledge basis, not an immediate donation of cash. It is suggested that the estimated 900 graduating students consider a donation of \$150 over a three year time period; however smaller gifts are still welcome.

By contributing to the Gratitude campaign the graduating class of 1993 has the opportunity to applaud Erindale College for its ability to provide academic excellence and personal growth to its student body. The campaign acts as a visible "thank you" to Erindale as the graduating class leaves university life.

An added incentive to encourage student involvement is a challenge by Scarborough College's Gratitude committee, who vowed to hang a public banner of defeat in the losing College's meeting place. Unfortunately, Scarborough's campaign has already received \$13,000 in pledges. Although Erindale's main competitor presently sounds victorious, Kosta, who is depending on the support from as many graduating students as possible, is optimistic that "there's no way this is going to happen."

The graduating class of 1993 will be contacted over the next two weeks by Erindale students who have volunteered their time.

For more information or to volunteer to help with the campaign, call the Campus Relations Office at 828-5216 or Mary Kosta at 828-5249.

Coalition says book GST threatens literacy

by Lisa Farano

With his new budget expected this month, Finance Minister Don Mazankowski could restore reading material to its traditional tax rate of zero, as thousands of Canadians have demanded.

However, despite the 100,000 signatures collected on petitions addressed to the House of Commons and the Senate opposing a tax on reading material, literature without tax appears to be an unlikely prospect.

As a result, the Don't Tax Reading Coalition (DTRC), has launched a new phase of its campaign to have the GST removed from reading material. The GST is the first federal tax in Canadian history to apply to books, magazines and newspapers. The federal government collects more in tax on reading materials than total federal expenditures on publishing and adult literacy combined. This is both unfair and objectionable.

"We understand the government's need to collect tax revenue," said Coalition Chairperson Jacqueline Hushion. "But it's counterproductive to raise taxes by discouraging read-

ing, and in the long term it will be disastrous for Canada's economy."

Meanwhile, the short and long term effects are both becoming increasingly catastrophic and damaging to literature and literacy, according to DTRC.

The first year that the GST took effect, it was instrumental for the plummeting decrease of sales in literature. The tax has caused Canadian sales of books to drop 10%, sales in magazines to drop 15% and a 5% drop in newspaper circulation; the largest in 50 years.

The financial dilemma generated by the additional 7% tax applied to literature also limits the exchange of ideas, discourages communication and is considered to be an economic burden to publishers, printers and retailers.

The GST reduces reading in Canada, drives Canadians to purchase books and magazines outside the country, punishes students and authors and threatens the existence of publishing houses, according to DTRC.

More importantly, "the GST forces education and information to be less accessible which pro-

duces a less competitive and productive work force," said Ray Lee, a book publisher. Due to the additional 7% tax applied to literature, students drastically feel the financial pinch as they are forced to spend an extra \$50.00 for textbooks annually.

"Mazankowski's federal prosperity initiative stated that education and literacy are the keys to a strong Canadian economy in the 1990's," said Hushion.

Meanwhile, knowledge and education, which the Canadian government designates as the vehicles of economic growth, are hobbling under an unfair and unjust tax burden.

Other nations such as Japan, Britain and the U.S. recognize the need to encourage literacy in order to remain competitive in the world economy. Consequently, their individual governments refrain from taxing reading materials.

According to author Peter Newman, "the GST is a tax on literacy in a country that claims to be fighting a war on illiteracy. It makes a mockery of what should be every democratic government's first duty: free access to information."

THANK YOU for all your time and efforts!!!

John Anczurowski, Jerthie Barinque, Peter Day, Debra Dubiansky, Aliesa Faherty, Lisa Farano, Nicole Frew, Stephanie Ganchua, Natalie Guriel, Helen Goly, Niki Hajicosti, Soti Hajicosti, Paul Hartman, Rhonda Hogan, Dhushy Kanagarajah, Mimi Lau, Fiona Murphy, Julie Rezvani, Paul Robert, Kevin Sager, David Zaritzky...and all those nameless yet very, very, very helpful people!!!



ANNUAL REPORT of the ASSOCIATION OF PART-TIME UNDERGRADUATE STUDENTS 1992-1993

All students who take 3.5 courses or less during the winter session or who take courses during the summer session are members of the Association of Part-time Undergraduate Students. APUS uses the \$10 fee all of these students pay to provide services, lobby on issues of concern to part-time students and offer opportunities for participation. The Annual Report gives APUS' members and other members of the U of T community a thorough description of our activities for the past year.

There were roughly 12,000 students enrolled part-time during the winter session of 1992-93, about half of them on the suburban campuses and half at the various colleges and faculties on the St. George campus. Enrolment in summer session continues to grow; over 16,000 students now take summer courses, making U of T home to the largest summer session in North America. As a result of this growth, APUS has deliberately re-examined the services it offers and the issues which affect part-time undergraduates on all campuses and in each session.

WHAT APUS DOES AT ERINDALE

APUS performs two basic functions: we provide services and political representation for all part-time winter and summer students. Many of the issues which affect part-time students are the same across the university, and a concerted response is necessary to protect part-time student interests at the provincial and federal government levels as well.

Much of APUS' budget is devoted to lobbying efforts designed to help all part-time students. At the same time, APUS is committed to providing an equitable level of services to students on all three U of T campuses. Due to the St. George location of the APUS office, for many years APUS has determined that the best way to fulfill its mandate to provide services to Erindale students is through the Erindale Part-time Undergraduate Students Association (EPUS), located in Crossroads Building, Room 72.

EPUS represents part-time student's interests at Erindale College. In 1992-93, under the leadership of President Robert Boylan, it worked with the Erindale College administration, the Erindale College council and its committees to ensure the voice of part-time students was heard.

In order to support part-time students at Erindale, APUS gives a grant of \$4.00 of the \$10 APUS fee collected from each Erindale student to EPUS. This provided approximately 98% of the direct EPUS budget this year.

This funding is given so that EPUS can provide an equitable level of services and representation to that enjoyed by part-time students on the St. George campus. Additionally, EPUS receives the equivalent of a \$2.00 per student incidental fee collected from each Erindale part-time student. In 1993, with the support of APUS, this money will be given directly to EPUS for the first time ever.

EPUS provides a variety of services to its part-time students, such as photocopying, tea and coffee, a telephone for local emergency calls and staff to answer questions from part-time students. In 1992-93, EPUS used the funding it received from APUS to hold social events for part-time students, to maintain the EPUS office, and to make donations to groups such as the following:

- Erindale College Library
- Erindale Child Care Centre
- Erindale Career Centre

In 1992-93, APUS worked with EPUS to continue to enhance the relationship between the two organizations. APUS gave advice and support to EPUS in many areas, and several meetings between the two groups were held at Erindale. As well, in February, the APUS Board held a regular meeting at the Erindale campus. In 1993-94, both organizations will continue to work closely together. APUS expects a new funding arrangement to be concluded in 1993.

CAMPUS-WIDE ISSUES

APUS is currently in the midst of a campaign to oppose a mandatory "general student services fee" being imposed by the U of T administration. The fee is likely to be about \$65 for part-time and summer students and is intended to cover the costs of all student services — services which have been covered to date by the operating budget of the University. APUS has taken the position that this change in relationship between the University and its student services represents a critical turning point and one that should be avoided. We are working closely with the Students' Administrative Council and the Graduate Students' Union to oppose this fee.

A lack of child care subsidies, administered by Metro Toronto, continues to impede access to education for students with children. In addition to supporting the Erindale Child Care Service — a part-time child care facility and referral service at the Erindale campus — APUS has been very active in the planning process for a similar service on

the St. George campus. Many students can not afford full-time child care and would prefer part-time care, but this option has not existed at U of T prior to the Erindale service. By September, U of T hopes to open the St. George part-time child care centre, an affordable alternative for many of our students.

APUS has represented part-time students on many U of T committees dealing with issues from Personal Safety to the quality of teaching at U of T.

INTERNAL ISSUES

The need to prevent a deficit in 1992-93 compelled the APUS Board to make changes to the way the organization is run. APUS receives 86 per cent of its revenue from student fees, which is spent providing services and representation to part-time students.

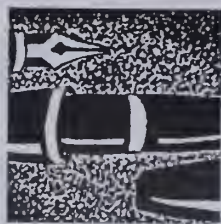
The APUS Board was determined to be fiscally responsible in 1992-93. As a result, the APUS Finance Committee recommended a number of changes to keep APUS' finances on a break-even basis. A combination of new revenues and reductions in expenses resulted in changes to the way APUS operates. The result of these decisions is that APUS has brought its budget deficit from 1991-92 under control; consequently, APUS should be able to operate in a fiscally-responsible manner in the future.

The Part-time Student Handbook, including evaluations of Erindale, St. George and Scarborough evening and summer courses, was mailed to all students in August. Feedback on the handbook attests to its usefulness as a handy source of information about the services and opportunities available for part-time students.

Every year, APUS operates a barbecue at U of T Day and contributes the proceeds to a worthy cause. This year, that cause was our own bursary fund which we fortified due to increasing demand for APUS bursaries. The APUS-SAC Undergraduate Teaching Awards were again a success. Awards were given out at a reception at Hart House in March to teachers whose talents in the classroom won the approval of both their students and the selection committee.

The past year has been a challenging one for APUS, but we are optimistic for 1993-94. The support and feedback from our constituents gives us the motivation to strive for further improvements in all areas of our mandate.

For a full report on APUS' activities, please see the April 6 issue of The Varsity.



EDITORIAL

Medium II

Students informing students

1974



1993

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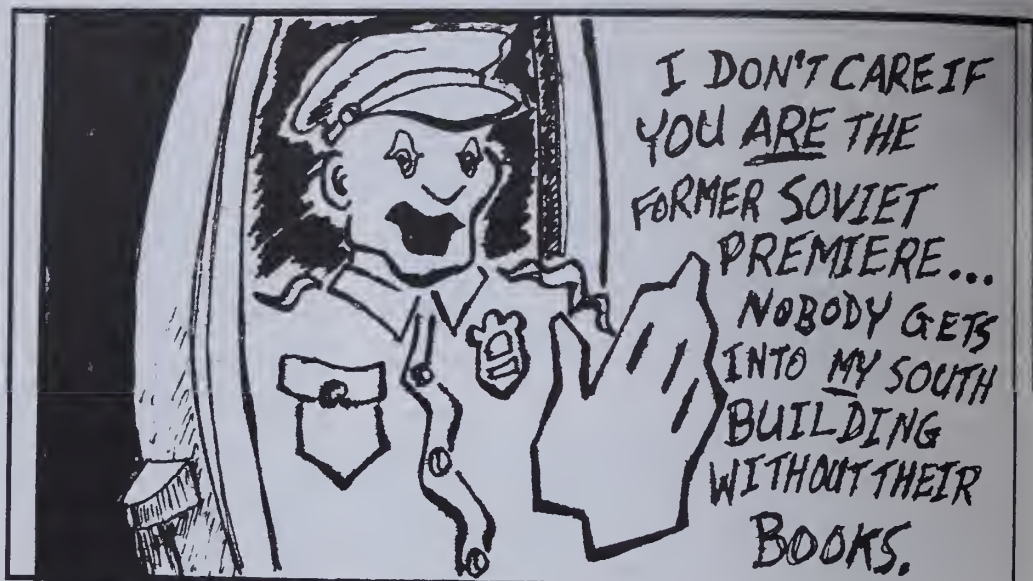
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Ken Tan	Jack Krist	Kevin Sager

THE LAST ISSUE. It's been a long fucking year. I was less than impressed this week with the general attitude, and hopefully next year will be better. There were definitely good times but not as many as hoped for. Realistically though, we weren't here for a good time, we were here to publish a paper which the students could enjoy. I hope we managed to do this at least some of the time. We strove to reduce the number of errors, improve the quality of the news section and make the paper generally more interesting and entertaining. I maintain the lack of a beer pool was a factor. Remember everyone: no pay cheque without a year end report. We still have to decide on a year end party...

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It's all in the timing

Mikhail Gorbachev will be remembered as the man who shaped modern history, releasing the downtrodden masses from their oppression and bringing forth an enlightened way of thinking. It is ironic that on the eve of his visit to the University of Toronto our own campus police seem to be taking a step in the reverse direction.

Last Thursday night after the pub a group of Erindale students were sitting around in the Meeting Place talking, procrastinating in fact, before doing essays. One of 'Erindale's finest' proceeded to grab one of the students and forcefully throw him to the ground. He neither asked the student his name nor gave him the option of getting his books and studying. Several other students were sitting there and were shocked to see their friend threatened with bodily harm and told to either leave or be charged with trespassing.

The officer was within his rights to do so; a provision was set out not too long ago that the Meeting Place would remain open at night for the sole purpose of studying. However this does not excuse the use of force. Did the student pose a threat to the people around him? To the officer? To the school at large? The strong arm of the law is supposed to be just a figure of speech, and now at a time when world reality is beginning to lead away from this sort of action, our reality seems to be the opposite.

When questioned about the incident the officer's superiors spoke in vague terms about the specific incident, while clearly mentioning the infractions which were going on left, right and centre; some of which didn't happen until after the fact. The group of students who did have their books with them - although admittedly they weren't open - were asked to leave as well. These students were prohibited from being in the Meeting Place at night until further notice, something the officers enforced in fascist fashion. The next night one of the banned students attempted to use the washroom and was asked to leave when he was only a few feet away. While it is true that he wasn't supposed to be there it seems somewhat inhumane to be refused access to the washroom based on not having your books open the night before.

The campus police are sworn peace officers and are within their rights to enforce most sections of the criminal code. Despite this authority they are generally perceived as nothing more than toy cops with little to do but issue parking tickets. Should irrational and unjust actions like this continue the campus police will never convince people that they are on our side. Welcome to Erindale; we know you are paying to be here but we still have the right to maintain a police state and treat you like children.

Climbing the Fences: The Stiles to Heaven

'This is Wires' farewell, at least until September. The venerable and wise editor of medium II has welcomed Wires' return should I have the inspiration, but inspiration is a fickle commodity.

Even though Barbed Wires will be strung across the pages of medium II there are other fences that I'd like to tear down. Wires has frequently addressed social conflicts. But it has always been clear to me and, I hope, evident through Wires that there are at least two sides to every story, just as there are two sides to a fence. The goal of each Wires article was to demonstrate that society would be better served if people would acknowledge the rights of the other side. Only then, I figure, can the fence be bridged.

The attitudes which exist in prejudicial conflicts are the most pervasive and the most insidious of all the barriers to a new covenant of community progress and happiness. I'm not so naive as to suggest that there are not differences between black and yellow and white and red. I accept that, like fields of barley and corn, it make sense

to have fences to show boundaries. However, thanks to the winds that blow over us, the weeds, and insects, and molds can infect both crops, with or without fences. And pestilents and perils cannot be eradicated completely from one side unless they are eradicated from the other.

It is O.K. for each race, each gender, and each religion to maintain their cultural significance as long as they do not deprecate the others'. It is O.K. to promote individualism without disrespecting the rights of the masses. It is O.K. to be different without disturbing the status-quo. It is not the black's responsibility to tolerate the white's existence or vice-versa, only to respect each other. It is not the male's challenge to grant equality to the female, only to accept that it already exists.

Indifference never solved much of anything. The fences are there, it is time for both sides to start climbing. Like the Berlin Wall, people from both

sides should be working together to tear down the barriers.

It was always my misguided opinion that there were no better cradles for change than the campuses of Canada's colleges. Young people eager to make their mark in the world can make no greater contribution then to facilitate and instigate change. I am shocked at how wrong and naive I was. Every day I see the ignorance of racism, the pain of sexism, and the abhorrence of religious intolerance on this campus. Erindale's fences here are too high, too wide, and too barbed. Whether it is words written on a washroom wall, or moves made on the pub floor, this campus is no place of harmony.

I cannot compare Erindale to other campuses but I see unhappy people for whom this is no great or welcoming place to study. Seeing these people has made the experience less rewarding for me as well. There is too much jealousy, too much anger, too much ignorance,

and too little sensitivity at Erindale College. I'm no saint, and I don't expect to be anyone's candidate for humanitarian of the year. I don't think it takes all that to be willing to speak out.

On the Fence: As has always been the style for Wires, I should point out the other side of this story.

I'm an optimist and I see a trend on campus that I'll read positively. In the North Building there are clean washroom walls, clean of degrading graffiti that is. In the classes in the North Building I see cooperation. In the South Building, on the other hand, I see some horrific stuff. And this is not just my observation. I've discussed it with dozens of others and they agree. As an optimist, I'm hoping that a good old Canadian north wind will carry some the North's environment to Kaneff and the South Building, and that something better still will blow into the North building. Things still wouldn't be perfect, but it gives some comfort to think that this is a trend we can start in Canada and push south rather than the other way around.

Barbed Wires
by Ron Gable

LETTERS

More election endorsements

TAYLOR MADE FOR ACADEMICS

We are writing to inform students of the upcoming ECSU by-election and to bring your attention to the candidate with the most experience and dedication for the job, Steve Taylor. Steve Taylor has worked with ECSU for the past 2 years, helping out with events and directors to ensure the success of ECSU. He has specifically spent time with orientation both social and academic and has helped with program day. He is experienced, hardworking and dedicated offering the most on the job training that any candidate has to offer. When looking at the criteria for an academic director we would expect someone who has researched the position and spent time dealing with the portfolio in order to see if this position is for that individual. Steve Taylor has done just that he has spent 2 years looking into various positions at ECSU and has decided he is "Taylor made for academics." We believe his as well.

It's up to the students to decide if they want someone who will do the most for the position or individuals who still are learning about the position.

Vote for experience, vote for Steve Taylor.

Nelia Amaral, Portuguese Club President

Julie Rezvani, ECSU Academic Director

Vickie Lianos, SAC Public Relations Director

Lino Rollo, Italian Club of Erindale Secretary

Bill Papousis, Greek Club Liason

Anna Vlitaz, Political Science Student Association President

IVAN IS THE MAN

We the students of Erindale as listed below would like to endorse Ivan Madzounian as a candidate for ECSU Academic Director. We feel he is a qualified candidate as well as a responsible and reliable candidate, for this position.

Nick Asnani, CASE President-elect

Sohil Bajwa and Kathy Mavromatis,

'93-94 SAC Erindale Directors

Stefano Alba, President Erindale Environmental Association

Vince Mazzucco

Dear Editor,

As the newly hired Radio Erindale Station Manager, I would like to introduce myself to the student body in a slightly more permanent manner than our air waves. I would like to inform the student body of the station on McLean Hunter (91.9), and would encourage students to tune in. I would also like to endorse Ivan Madzounian, the candidate for Academic Director, as a responsible and reliable candidate who is an extremely qualified individual.

Andrew Morgan

Station Manager

Radio Erindale (91.9)

WE WANT MOR

To the Editor:

The position of Academic Director, on the Erindale College Student Union (ECSU), is clearly one of the most important. The individual responsible for fulfilling the requirements of this portfolio needs to be well organized, responsible, dependable and committed.

Keeping in mind all these attributes, we strongly believe that Mor Bhujwalla is the only qualified individual for this position. His persistence in pursuing this position is indicative of his determination. After already running one lengthy campaign, Mor has entered the race once again. Despite the numerous problems that he had to face, he was not discouraged. These qualities illustrate his strong personality and commitment.

Having been extensively involved with Erindale College and the ACE club, Mor understands the students and the structure. It is indeed imperative that the individual who takes on this position, or for that matter any position on ECSU, has a clear perception of the college. Mor has demonstrated that he does.

Undoubtedly, Mor is the only person who has those skills essential for this position. On April 7 and 8 make the right decision by voting MOR for ACADEMIC DIRECTOR, ECSU.

Shilpa Bhansali, President Indian Students' Association

Calvin Ng, Vice-President Chinese Students' Association

Stephany Lynch, Heart and Stroke Foundation, Erindale Chapter

Lori Iaboni, Recruitment Director, Unitarian Services Committee

Zdenka Burie, Secretary Croatia Students' Association

Joe May, Treasurer Science Fiction and Gaming Club

Jatinder Banwait, Club Punjab Sports Director

medium II welcomes letters to the Editor on any issue. Letters are not to exceed 300 wds. in length, and MUST be accompanied by a name and phone number for verification purposes. Names will be withheld upon request. Content which is judged to be racist, homophobic, sexist or libelous will not be published. Letters will be published at the discretion of the Editor and may be edited for brevity. However, they will NOT be edited for spelling or grammar. Priority will be given to new writers and timely topics. Please drop off all submissions to Rm. F18 in the Crossroads Building.

Entertainment value the key

Dear Editor:

Sean Plummer's article in the March 22nd *medium II* compelled me to put pen-in-hand and submit a little piece for future publication. In his column he asked readers to write about something "totally different" and intellectually-stimulating, but "not in the mainstream."

Hopefully, my article fulfils the 1 INFORMATION—2 ENTERTAINMENT criteria that is essential for maintaining sufficient reader-interest.

One reason, I think, why some people remain so indifferent and apathetic towards articles written in the paper these days is that the second criterion (ENTERTAINMENT) is not being met. Society's "politically correct" ways of thinking have so begun to neuter and sanitize diverse ideas and opinions for so-called "propriety" that, unfortunately, people are

more preoccupied with presenting uncontroversial viewpoints, lest they be scrutinized for publicly expressing their free beliefs.

And this, I believe, sets the vehicle for creative thought back when it should be moving forward. Instead of cranking out "verbal diarrhea" to a disaffected population (Everyone agrees spousal abuse is wrong, but you are preaching to the already converted; And if you say that people want information about topics and issues—I totally agree: people should be informed).

Only, what disturbs me is that once one has been "informed" and is looking for an article that is thought-provoking (i.e., after page 3) with some levity to it, one is hard-pressed to find it.

A bit more emphasis should be placed on new, unique, and diversified pieces of writing; the kind that are illuminating yet

entertaining.*

I have chosen to give some criticism that is quite constructive. (I could have been a sickly ingratiating "kiss-ass" and tell you how perfect everything is—but I'm sure neither of us desires any of that!).

Finally, in my article enclosed (a satirical look at modern day feminism), I have taken what seems like a boring, bland non-issue and have examined it from a unique (and I hope humorous) perspective. If it can crack a smile on at least one would-be apathetic reader at the end of a long day, the effort will, as you may probably agree, have been somewhat worth it.

Sincerely,
Steve Kovacic

P.S. I believe in a paper like the *medium II*; it is one of the best ones. And if I didn't give a crap about preserving that quality I wouldn't have wrote so damn much!

The Metamorphosis of Man(?)kind

This guest column accompanies the letter above.

Defying the seemingly senseless and outdated conventions of propriety and prudence, women have abandoned the image of the fragile, helpless female and have taken on a new identity. Today's woman is more bold, rugged, and aggressive than that of days past. Establishing a name for themselves in almost any discipline, from literature to law or accounting to physics, the new generation of women have shown themselves to be as indispensable and erudite as they are successful. Though some may suggest that they have acquired, perhaps, too much manliness in their aspects, one point is clear: without the presence of today's contemporary, highly-skilled, and multi-talented woman, the face of modern society would begin to change dramatically.

Unlike what was once thought of as the norm, women, nowadays, can scarcely be found performing the stereotypical duties of baking cakes, washing dishes, or knitting socks. Instead, the liberated female works fourteen-hour days, takes business classes in the evenings, lifts weights at the gym, and still manages to find some time for the children. On weekends one can often find her outdoors cutting the lawn, teaching girls how to play football, or fixing something under the hood of the car. If she is not in any of these places, she is probably at the local town hall lecturing the various legal and moral implications of the free trade agreement, cross-border shopping, nationwide castration, or some other issue of worthy or equal concern.

But despite the hectic pace of their lifestyles, modern females have, increasingly, devoted their time to correcting certain inaccuracies within the lexicon. After generations of being subjected to the vices of a male-dominated society, women, apart from neutering various sexist terms and expressions, have significantly curtailed the amount of "linguistic debauchery" that is spoken on the streets. Repulsive terms such as 'chairman', 'policeman', and 'mail delivery-person' are no longer used since 'chair-person', 'police-person', and gender delivery-person' clearly suffice. Furthermore, outdated and offensive expressions, such as 'dumb blonde', have, in the interests of equitability and

fairness, been supplanted with a contemporary set of words and phrases, such as 'intellectually-challenged flaxon-haired female', that are not only concise but, according to most heterosexual males, impeccable accurate.

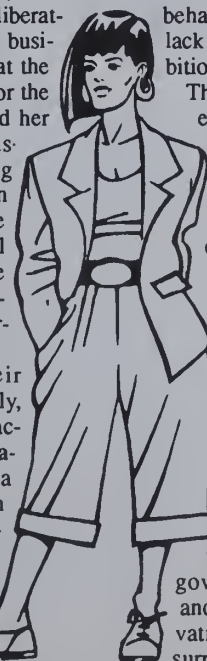
One of the most salient features of the typical modern-day woman is her unprecedented tolerance of, and empathy towards, males that continue to be plagued by primitive sexist attitudes. Today's woman is not at all offended by men assailing her with impolite gestures, rude comments, or sexual innuendoes. No longer does she curl her lip at those that neglect to open a door for her; no longer does she stare indignantly at those that forget to compliment her on her good looks; and no longer does she lambaste those that

attribute her crankiness to recent person-stration cycle; no; she will not so any of these things. For she is a liberated, civilized woman of the 1990's who knows that the root of this deplorable behaviour is attributable to a typical male's lack of security...his lack of identity, his inhibitions, and all of his other fallibilities.

Though some may suggest that the liberated woman's independent, aggressive, and flamboyant lifestyle has many striking similarities to (and may even have roots in), a characteristically male heterosexual personality, such is not the case. Despite having altered almost all of their hobbies, attitudes, and interests, many females that have led this new and exciting lifestyle have, remarkably, still managed to retain various aspects of their femininity.

In fact, today's modern woman is as attractive, genteel, and seductive as ever. One cannot help but notice her as she, slowly and deliberately, glides her way across the expanse of a large and crowded ballroom. Decorated in the soft, luxurious fabric of her strapless gown, she is the portrait of sheer beauty and elegance. But perhaps the most captivating feature of all is the great aura that surrounds her. For, one has not truly lived until one has caught a glimpse of the liberated woman: ... her high heels, her hulking shoulders, her soft, red lips, and the rough, grainy stubble that wraps itself around her cigar.

Guest
Column
Steve
Kovacic



LETTERS

A last plea for your vote

To the Editor:

Mor Bhujwalla, a contender for the position of ECSU Academic Director, is by far the most qualified, responsible, and dedicated candidate for his position.

Mor has worked extensively with us through the club network in his capacity as President of ACE. Through our dealings it is apparent to us that there should be no question when voting for this particular position. Mor has proven to be a hard working

president and has demonstrated those excellent skills which are essential for any ECSU Director.

Mor has made it evident through his involvement at this college that he is responsible, experienced, skillful, and is prepared to work hard in both the position of Academic Director and as a member of ECSU council. Make an informed decision. On April 7 and 8 vote Mor Bhujwalla for Academic Director, ECSU.
Nelia Amaral, President Portuguese Students' Association
Zdenka Burie, Secretary Croatian Students' Association
Joe May, Treasurer Science Fiction and Gaming Club
Jatminder Banwrt, Club Punjab Sports Director

Wrench = good music

To the Editor,

We are writing this editorial in response to Wrench's review in last week's Medium II. We feel that Wrench did not get the recognition that they deserved because of their unfortunate time slot late Monday night. Although the writer of last week's article found Wrench to be pretentious, we feel that Wrench was simply demonstrating their superior musical talent. It is unfortunate that Dillon Thomas feels that Wrench's ability to communicate lies solely on a "hair swinging level," especially since they placed first at The World's Battle of the Bands on Wednesday, March 24. If you're into good music, you'll be into Wrench!

Lynn Ross and Erin Woodley

Lack of qualifications hurt

Dear Editor:

I would like to take this opportunity to comment on the state of women's ball hockey at Erindale College this past season. For while I congratulate Gabe for stepping in and doing the job that no one else applied to do, it is quite clear that the position needs to be filled by someone with an interest in the sport. For example, when the team that my friend plays on; The Rumrunners; asked to have a game time changed, Gabe refused to make an effort to change it for them even though they gave her several days notice. Her attitude seemed to be 'It's just a game.' In another instance, only one referee

appeared to their game, and in yet another case, a referee was used who had never played hockey before. These examples reflect the attitude which permeates women's hockey: It's just women's hockey, why take it seriously? Gabe did an excellent job for the most part, but she lacked the 'love' of the game which prevented her from striving to improve, not simply just run the league. As coach of three separate women's ice hockey teams, I have seen how seriously women are striving to improve their image in the sport of hockey. Hiring dedicated, but unqualified people will not help their cause.
Steven Johas

CONGRATULATIONS

to Marianne Premuzic, Karen Kwan and Christopher Barany. They all have been acclaimed as Directors on the Medium II Publications Board of Directors. Applications for the last position will be accepted until Thursday, April 8th at 4:00 p.m. Nomination forms are available now!!!!

medium II welcomes letters to the Editor on any issue. Letters are not to exceed 300 wds. in length, and MUST be accompanied by a name and phone number for verification purposes. Names will be withheld upon request. Content which is judged to be racist, homophobic, sexist or libelous will not be published. Letters will be published at the discretion of the Editor and may be edited for brevity. However, they will NOT be edited for spelling or grammar. Priority will be given to new writers and timely topics. Please drop off all submissions to Rm. F18 in the Crossroads Building.

'Mainstream' not such a bad place

Dear Editor,

This letter is written in response to Sean Plummer's arrogant opinion article on the purpose of the Medium II's Arts section.

I always wondered what it meant when the media was described as "spin doctors". Plummer's intro is a blatant example.

Elitist. Avant-garde. Not in the mainstream. Out of touch. These are the words which have been used to describe this year's Arts section of the medium II. They are meant to be accusations, but I take them as compliments. They mean we are doing our jobs.

Talk about missing the point, or at least refusing to acknowledge its right to even exist. The students at Erindale, like the rest of society, have different tastes; whether it be in music, fashion, or sports. The media is supposed to reflect this diversity of opinion. Plummer claims that the Medium II's Arts section is being written for U of T students. From what I see, it serves a small group of people like himself who are art snobs, rather than art intellectuals. It does not matter, Sean, that you don't like "mainstream" but it matters if the readership does. Trying to change the rules are we?! I suggest you listen and learn, and just then you might be able to expand your horizons.

Yours forever ticked off.

Trevor Hogg

Hard hit at Hart House

The increase in the portion of student incidental fees that is contributed to Hart House is justified. Next year, Hart House will receive about \$350,000 less revenue from the University's operating budget plan and by 1994-95 the amount allocated to Hart House will reduce to zero. If Hart House is to continue to maintain its facilities, services, and quality of programs, and to accommodate for the growing number of students who participate in its activities, a 20% in the last year, students must help out. Many Erindale students disagree with the increase in the Hart House student fees by principle because it is located at the St. George campus and they do not use it. They point out that Hart House is inconvenient to get to as they must pay for the shuttle bus to travel there. This is a

legitimate point but one which is already taken into account. While the current portion of incidental fees allocated to Hart House by St. George students is \$74.40, it is only \$2.30 for Erindale students. The proposal

is a nominal amount. I know I am getting more than my money's worth using its facilities and attending aerobic and dance classes on a regular basis all year round. Many Erindale students do not take advantage of the offerings of Hart House. Some of these students while taking courses downtown in their last year discover Hart House for the first time and regret not having made use of its facilities and programs sooner. After graduation students of U of T are still entitled to a Hart House membership and many do take advantage of this opportunity. The proposed \$3.30 to be paid by Erindale students can therefore be seen as contributing to not only the present but also to its future of which Erindale students are encouraged to become a part and enjoy.

Guest Column

Jillian Cressey

is to increase the St. George contribution to \$108.50 and the Erindale and Scarborough portion to \$3.30. A one dollar increase is not an amount over which Erindale students should become concerned. Considering all Hart House has to offer \$3.30

Signing Off; the beginning of the end

As a typesetter and copy editor with the medium II I am wrapping up another year of work. As a student at Erindale I am in the process of wrapping up my degree, preparing for my final set of exams. There is a hint of finality to these two points in time that I am about to reach. In one sense, I am done my job for another year. In a more definite sense, I am finishing four years of 'work' and 'life' at Erindale.

Perhaps the best, if not most brutal cliché to use is that it seems like only yesterday that ... Admittedly, I've only spent two years with the medium II, but the four year haul for my B.A. suddenly seems to have passed rather quickly. I can almost clearly remember my first day at Erindale. I am hoping I won't be able to remember the last (courtesy of the Duck). The days, months, and years from start to finish have been very full and eye opening.

When I began in September of 1989, I had some great visions of university; the great place of learning, where I

would be inspired to become a great scholar. It was nice while it lasted. I thought that I was going to get some sense of direction, and perhaps a definite sense of where my life was heading.

The truth was not so easy. University gave me directions; I went through countless changes in my program choice, numerous trips to the Blind Duck, endless questions about my future, the whole nine yards. I was directed silly by all the information and options, all the way from first year to fourth. But, in terms of where I was heading, it is no more clear now than it was at the start. I'm not sure where I'll be going when I receive my degree, if I'll have a job, or what I want to do with my life.

However, the past four years were not all a loss. There were probably as many good times as bad. Of the more significant events, perhaps my joining

the medium II was able to help. I was at least able to gather together some definite skills: my typing, answering phones, deciphering messy writing, etc. And, I received a paycheque. I began

to learn about computers, people skills and even about cooperation. It was almost like I learned how to be responsible again; ok, maybe not that serious. The past four years were full of opportunities, such as joining the medium II. I joined clubs, saw plays and movies, went downtown, learned just how scary Roberts library is, and how to survive on three hours of sleep, a pot of coffee and cigarettes to write an essay. I had 'freedom', or so I thought. The choices seemed endless.

The two years at medium II though, made an equal impact. I began to see some sense of logic while working: deadlines, time management, being

responsible for work, etc. I saw how people dealt with different issues, and how widely interpretations of events and subjects could go.

Perhaps the most important part of my time at Erindale and the medium II was the people I've met and the impression that they've left. Most people are willing to take time for questions and conversation, and don't seem to begrudge the fact that you are taking some of their 'precious' time. While there may be some problems around campus, most people will not treat you as a number, but as a human being. Erindale is a 'small' campus, not a terribly cold one.

By way of closing, my time at Erindale and the medium II has been a real eye opener. Countless options, lessons and opinions have been shown to me. It all seems quite crazy, but it all made for an interesting stay. My only regret, perhaps, is that it took four years before I could try to start to put my time into perspective.

Guest Column

Joel Bryan

NOTICE!!

medium II

will be holding its annual general meeting
at 2:00 p.m. on Thursday, April 22th, 1993.

At that time we will be discussing proposed changes to the *medium II* constitution and any ideas for improvement you are dying to share with us, giving a general financial overview of *medium II* and awarding the 1992/93 *medium II* Award of Excellence to thank the people who contributed significantly to the paper.

ALL *medium II* ELIGIBLE VOTERS ARE ENCOURAGED TO ATTEND.

medium II Constitutional Amendments

- Section 1, subsection f, INTERPRETATION, gets split up to facilitate the identification of eligible voters for various internal purposes.
"Staff" shall mean the body constituted by members of the Corporation who have met the requirements of Section 6 of this Constitution changes to "General Staff" shall mean the body constituted by members of the Corporation who have met the requirements of Section 4 of this Constitution and "Voting Staff" and "staff" shall be interchangeable, and shall constitute any member of the General Staff who has met the requirements of Section 4, subsection d of this constitution.
As a result of this there are several instances in which the word "Staff" is replaced by either "General Staff" or "staff".
- A provision for the prevention of religious bias or prejudice has been added to Section 2, CODE OF ETHICS.
- A provision to include graduate students and alumni, as long as they pay the *medium II* incidental fee, has been added to Section 4, subsection a, MEMBERSHIP.
- A provision to ensure that a member of the *medium II* Editorial Board may not be a member of E.C.A.R.A. has been added to Section 4, subsection c, MEMBERSHIP. This is to ensure that if someone is elected into a position as a student leader he/she can throw him/herself into the task completely.
- In Section 5, AMENDMENT OF THE CONSTITUTION, the wording of the original section has been clarified. Specifically, the amendments need not be made in an actual *meeting*, merely in an *internal referendum*.
- Section 6, subsections a and b, STAFF, have been clarified to facilitate the understanding of who constitutes the staff, and what their authorities are.
- Clarification of the policy for General Staff meetings is given in Section 6, subsection c, STAFF.
- In Section 7, subsection e, EDITORIAL BOARD, the frequency for Editorial Board meetings has been changed from monthly to weekly.
- Last year a policy was put into effect which stated that if a position on the *medium II* Editorial Board remained open after the annual elections someone who had previously held the position for a duration of two years could reapply. This policy note was lost, so this is being added to the constitution in Section 8, subsection ix, ELECTIONS.
- A clause ensuring that the Editor perform, or appoint someone to perform, the duties of any position which has been permanently vacated has been added to Section 9, subsection a, BY-ELECTIONS. The same provision has been made for temporary situations in Section 12, ILLNESS.
- Section 13, subsection e, POLICY, has been changed so that official job descriptions of the Editorial Board members are determined by the Board of Directors and the Editorial Board.
- A clause stating that disciplinary action and monetary fines shall be part of the policy manual has been added as subsection g of Section 13, POLICY.

COPIES OF THE CHANGES CAN BE PICKED UP AT
medium II, RM. F18, CROSSROADS BUILDING.

VOTING FOR THE CHANGES WILL TAKE PLACE ON
APRIL 27, 28, 29 BETWEEN 10:00A.M. AND 4:00 P.M.

LIST OF ELIGIBLE VOTERS

Steve Viau
Lloyd Aning
Ozzy Rodrigues
Anthony Visser
Mellanie Ellerton
Marianne Premuzic
Tamara Wickens
Karen Kwan
Paul Paradine
Cindy Ann Lewis
Joel Bryan
Derek Fryer
Ron Gable
Peter Day
Manfred Sittmann
Russel Stadey
Tom Sekowski
Paul Hartman
Michelle Richardson
Jonathon Boer
Dave Zaritzky
Ted Henley
Ed Young
Natalie Gurriel
Lars Skjold-Pettersen
Kevin Sager
Christopher Barany
Sean Plummer
Tom Wong
Mimi Lau
Darryl Rankin
Jeff Verstraete

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(Monday, April 5)

There will be a variety of prizes, including one for the team with the most players in attendance.

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Resignations, Apathy, and Bad Vibes

The perils of working on a campus newspaper

by Marianne Premuzic

My tenure as features editor is now over. This year, I've devoted a lot of space to on-campus institutions including the Blind Duck, ECSU, Radio Erindale and the Career Centre but have ignored *medium II* itself altogether. As *medium II* is a part of this campus, I don't see any reason why it should not be held under the same scrutiny. This column is a look back at my experience on *medium II*. It will either be informative or uninteresting but if you read on you will see that it is neither self-indulgent nor nepotistic.

I really admire when people make fun of themselves. That's a good quality to have. But when I look back on this year as the *medium II* features editor, honestly there's very little to laugh at.

Before I assumed office, so to speak, I was very anxious and excited. But it did not take very long before things started to go awry. The summer issue came out a couple weeks late and not long afterward, the co-sports editor and the news editor resigned. Their reasons were wishy washy. Few people really know

why they quit but maybe they intuitively knew something that the rest of us did not. Regardless, this was not a good start.

Tamara automatically took over in the sports department and a by-election was held for news. Karen, our new news editor, completed only one issue before we were burdened with another resignation. This one hit the hardest. Our production editor had very clear cut ideas about what he wanted the paper to be like both in appearance and in content. It was frustrating for him that, as production manager, he had no control, or very little control, over content. So he told us he hated everything as, if we were all hopeless morons, and proceeded to quit. I guess he felt he stood on a higher moral ground. At least he had the guts to tell us why he was really quitting but I don't think it made anybody feel good. It made everyone feel like shit. But at the same time, his resignation forced everyone to become that much more determined.

That was it for the resignations but there were other problems. One problem was antagonism between

the members of the editorial board. If *medium II* is supposed to be a fun place to be, no one really got that impression this year. The feeling was almost tangible: people wanted to leave before they got to the office. The situation culminated for me when I had a fight with a fellow editor. It was pretty close to the beginning of the year and I was still nervous about my job. This was partially worsened and even related to the unpleasant atmosphere in the office. But these are mere excuses. I was very

Guest Column

Marianne Premuzic

rude and I jeopardized a friendship.

The uncomfortable atmosphere at weekly production meetings underscored the general antagonism that existed among the editors. Some editors bitched, complained, swore, yelled, and criticized incessantly. Others kept their mouths shut just hoping the meeting would end sooner

rather than later. And in truth, the meetings always went on longer—much longer—than was merited by their productivity. They needed structure to keep them on track and shorter.

Mid-way through the year, we enjoyed a lovely Christmas party at the Olive Garden. Some editors wanted Indian food or dim sum but Steve decided to stick with something safe for those who have conservative taste buds. Yes, I got drunk, but I was probably the only one. This should be an indication of what the party was like. Even though I was drunk, I could not help constantly being aware of the tense atmosphere.

Throughout the year I became more and more frustrated because I could not get enough writers to write for me. My job is to edit student submissions to the features section and then to do the production work necessary to make the articles look presentable and appealing in the newspaper. But by and large, especially in the second term, I received very few submissions, despite ongoing advertising. (I am grateful to my boyfriend for

all the work he did for me). What this meant, was that in addition to my full course load, extra-curricular sports activities, part-time job and regular *medium II* work, I had to write most of the features myself. This was good and bad. It was good because I love to write. I enjoy writing when I feel I have something to say. On the other hand, it was bad because I was already overburdened by schoolwork and this made life very stressful. When somebody did contribute, it was great. I received some truly excellent articles.

We're always talking about student apathy in our paper and it would be a little bit more than irresponsible not to mention that only one *medium II* editorial position out of seven was contested. And only three people ran for four positions available on the *medium II* Board of Directors. In most cases, the people who ran for either the editorial positions or the Board of Directors, were the same people who were on the editorial board this year.

Obviously our paper failed to create enough interest among the student body. But at the same time, it's not all our fault. Students are missing out on an excellent opportunity to gain experience as journalists. They're also forgetting that *medium II* editors get paid reasonably well and in these times, when jobs are hard to come by, *medium II* is an excellent opportunity.

Recently, most of the staff went to The Fox and the Fiddle for some food, drinks and thoroughly outdated music. (Staff parties are another advantage of *medium II*) It was much more relaxing than the previous get-together at the Olive Garden and I felt that perhaps things were finally coming together for our staff.

Most of the staff is returning again next year and maybe they will achieve a greater degree of togetherness and have more fun than this year. I think they will. The trick is not to take anything too seriously (O.K., easier said than done). And despite everything that I've said, I'm saddened by the fact that I'm not returning.

CAREER CENTRE NEWS

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Now at the centre... teaching "ENGLISH IN ASIA"

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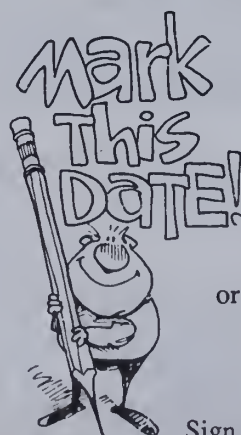


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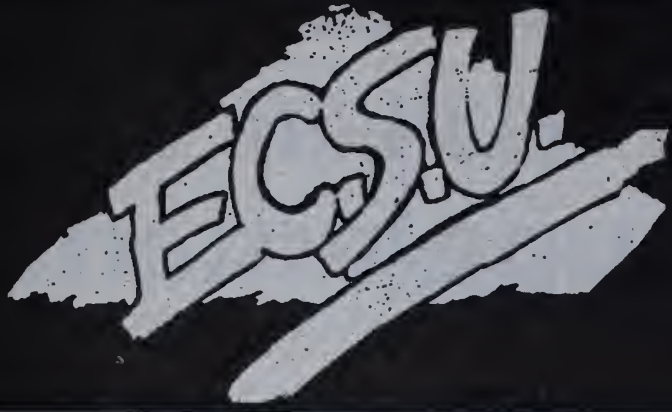
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of memories.
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Orientation 93
Pick up sign up forms
at ECSU

For those who forgot
Graduation photos will be
taken April 21st
at ECSU

ECSU Polling Days for the position
of Academic Director will be
April 7th, 8th
South Building
North Building

Erindale Campus Heart and Stroke
Board of Directors
Nominations for positions
on the Board of Directors

Deadline: April 8, 1993
Job descriptions for the position available,
can be found in the Athletics Office.

Summer Pubs

Are on all summer long,
Every Thursday Night

If we build it they will come. Come!
Again, and again and again!



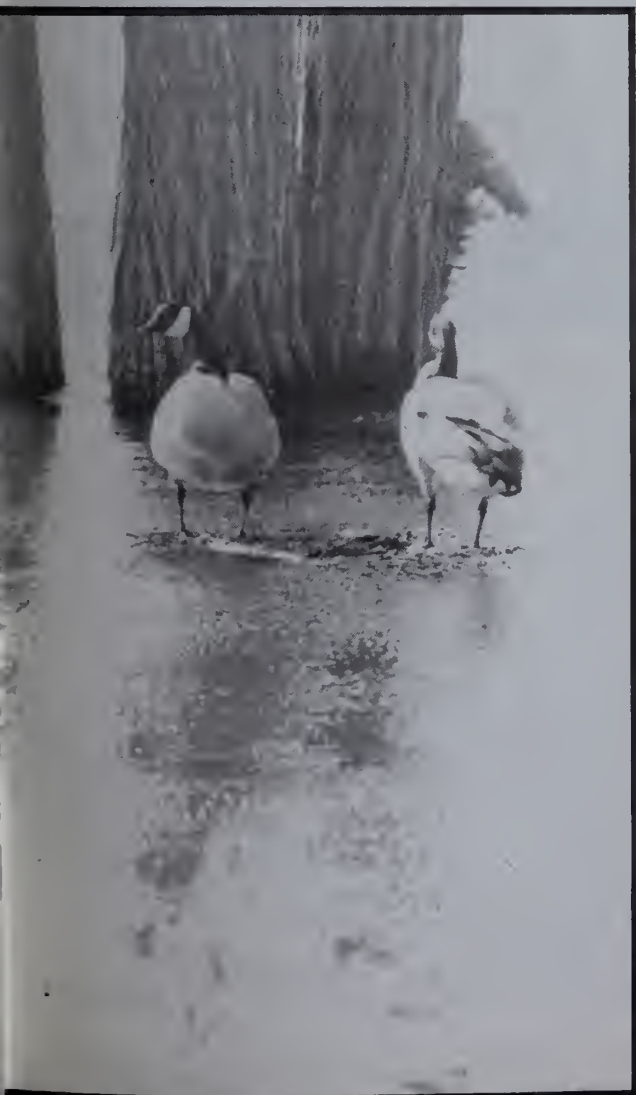
medium II's 1993 Photo Contest **photo supplement**



After ca
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way to
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Rodri
goes to
other p
constr
you to
going



After careful and painstaking deliberation the crack(pot?)
medium II decided on these photos as the winners
 of the annual photo contest. The large photo of the walk-
 the left is the first place victor, and the photogra-
 would contact *medium II* Photography Editor Ozzy
 to collect your prize. Honourable mention
 to the rest of the photos printed. There were several
 photos which warranted mention, however space
 constraints prevent us from publishing them all. Thank
 everyone who participated. Keep your cameras
 ready for the summer because we are hoping to have
 another contest in the early fall.





Arts

Erindalians walk the catwalk for charity

submitted by the Italian Club

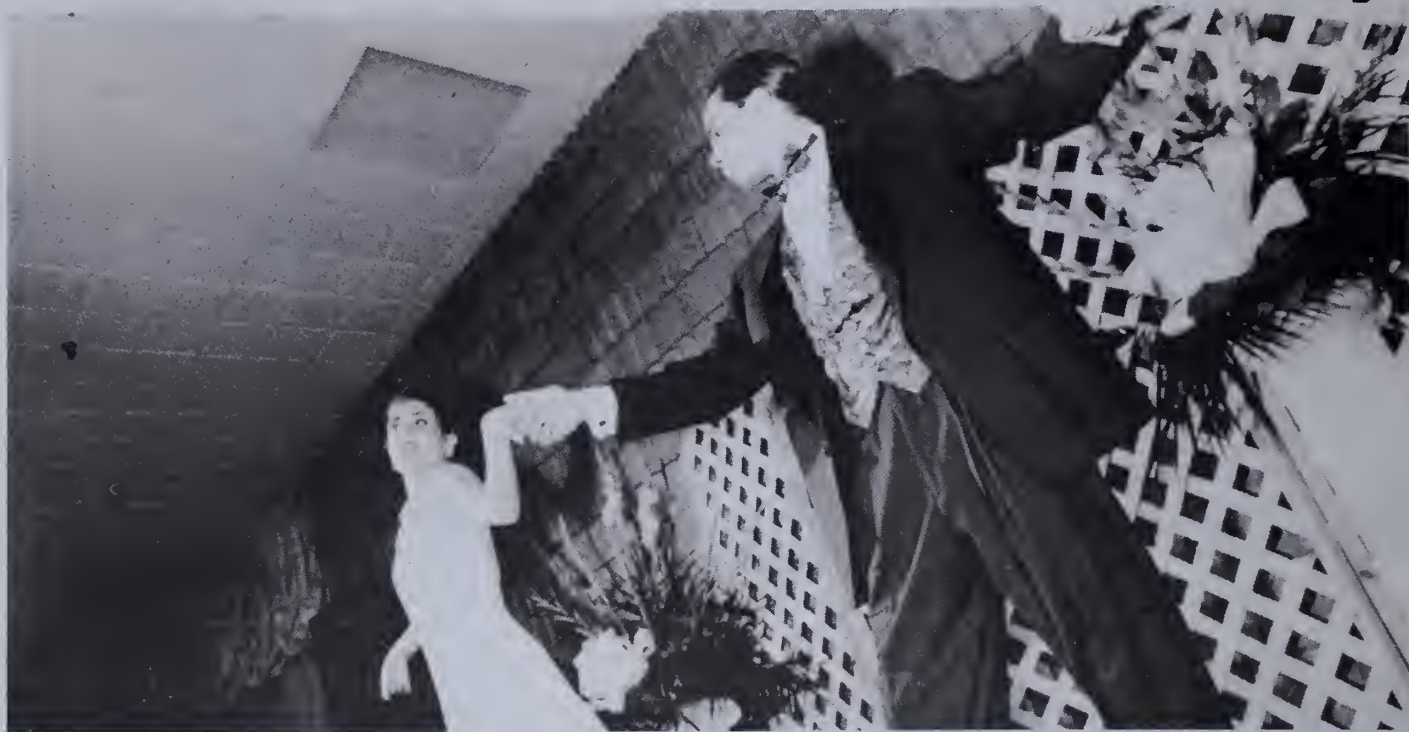
There couldn't have been a better day than the first day of spring to entertain people with the latest spring fashions. On Sunday March 21st, thanks to Tony Stranges, the Italian Club of Erindale presented its annual spring fashion show at La Mirage Banquet Hall. Despite the cloudy weather, spring fever was definitely in the air.

The crowd, which included students of Erindale, teachers, parents, friends, clothing sponsors, media and informed members of the public, mingled in the foyer before the commencement of the show.

The enthusiastic anticipation of the guests, along with the nervous excitement of the models behind stage, created an atmosphere of pulsating energy. The fact that the show was delayed 20 minutes did not dilute the excitement. Instead, it made the crowd all the more anxious, so that once the double doors to Tony's hall were opened, everyone made a mad dash for a good seat.

Michael Caccamo (president of I.C.E.) and Mauela Bastone (social director of I.C.E.) as Masters of Ceremonies, began the show with a sense of professionalism that was to be characteristic of the entire performance. Their introductions and commentaries were presented in both English and Italian, making the show pleasurable for everyone in the audience. Their verbal interaction was far from redundant; instead one could enjoy the accuracy and fluidity of their translations which greatly reflected the results of their language studies.

The models, who consisted of students from a wide range of



The Italian Club at Erindale sponsored a successful charity fashion show to raise money for the Credit Valley Hospital.

studies in the Arts and Sciences at Erindale, led the audience to believe, if they didn't know otherwise, that modeling was their full-time job. Their sequences were down pat and despite their apparent nervousness, they dis-

**Erindale Event;
Fashion Show sponsored by
the Italian Club
held at La Mirage Banquet Hall
March 21st**

played only a sense of ease and confidence down the runway. Make-up was professionally done by Audrey Vitellaro and hair was styled by Peter's Hair-em, who shocked the audience by creating magnificent up-dos between scenes, in a matter of seconds.

The choreographers, Woelle Mouchbahani and Cristina

Passaro, with the help of Lori Shaw and Stacey Fokas ensured that each scene was different from the rest so that, according to Olivia Petrone, "the audience was excited for the following scene because they never knew what was coming next."

The closing scene was a grand success and according to many, a perfect way to end the show. It summed up the show's theme of "A Touch of Italy, A Touch of Class," as John Gallo (Vice-president of I.C.E.) escorted Noelle Mouchbahani and Irene Drmic to the ball in elegant clothing from Nuncia Designs and Freeman Formal wear.

As they waltzed down the runway to the "Godfather's Mazurka," the crowd clapped twice in the midst of their dance performance. Just when every-

one thought it was over, the audience was dazzled by another treat as they watched a spicy tango duet with undivided attention.

The show was worth the wait. The student organizers received such positive feedback that they began to discuss ideas for next year. Danny Colli, who dedicated a great deal of individual time obtaining clothing and financial sponsors for the event, indicated that "so much experience was gained by the student organizers that next year's show already has a mold from which to work."

Apart from the students who participated in and behind the scenes, great mention must be given to I.C.E. executive members, for such a success could not be possible without idea-filled and inspiring instigators.

Lino Rollo (the secretary of

I.C.E.) as well as the president, vice-president and treasurer (Vachi Rubenyon) formed an organized and efficient breakdown of committees, that enmeshed the executive members of I.C.E. with fashion show organizers. As such, a collaborative effort was exerted in organizing the show, a reflection of the professionalism that has been consistent in all I.C.E. endeavours.

The dedication, enthusiasm and teamwork for the fashion show, resulted in an event that exposed Italian fashion and culture, as well as the Italian student community at Erindale.

Of utmost importance, the Italian Club's fashion show fulfilled the task of raising money for the Credit Valley Hospital. Indeed, a wonderful performance for an important cause!

Welcome to the dope state

by Erik wight

To extend on the cannabis theme of a recent Feature, this article will take a look at some elements of the entertainment industry which have been associated with marijuana. While Cab Calloway may have had the first hit songs about weed, the herb has been prominent in popular music before and since. Jazz, Blues and Country music all have numerous songs about getting high, people who get high, what gets you high, and so on. Many of these songs were reissued on various drug-song compilations which are occasionally released. They are often by unknown artists, but Billie Holiday, Cab Calloway and other well known singers sing more than their share of drug tales. Calloway's best known song, "Minnie The Moocher" is about a toking woman. Country legend Hank Williams was an aficionado of the plant and sang about it, a tradition carried on by his son.

It took a while before the rock 'n roll scene confessed to smoking up. Although The Beatles and The Stones were the first rock stars to get in trouble because of the plant, soul performers such as Otis Redding and groups such as Booker T. & The MGs were discreetly toking down south for years. As grass became more popular in the mid-sixties it came out more in the music, particularly in San Francisco, a trend which continued well in to the seventies. There are too many bands and songs about grass from this period to mention, but suffice it to say bands from Black Sabbath (Sweet Leaf) and Zep (Misty

Mountain Hop) to The Grateful Dead to Paul McCartney and Wings were very pro-pot. Virtually every Reggae star and Funksters P.Funk et al have praised pot.

Unfortunately, tolerance of marijuana (among other things) seems to have reached its pinnacle in the seventies before Ronald Reagan and other morons reintroduced maniacal, paranoid intolerance for all things un-American. The "whatever turns you on" mentality was replaced by that of "Just Say No". Pot didn't really come back into popular music (but it did figure prominently in Hardcore music) until recent years. Many rappers have supported grass and rock bands such as Phish and the Black Crowes have been interviewed by High Times. One can only hope more tolerant times are ahead of us; music and marijuana are too perfect a combination to suppress.

Some Groovy Movies About or Featuring Grass:
Reefer Madness; This is by far the best known marijuana exploitation film, but there are many contemporaneous films of a similar nature which are at least as entertaining.

Marihuana; (sic) Made sometime in the thirties, this movie is about a bunch of college students who get carried away with smoking up until they have a tragic party.

Dopeman; A compilation video of various short drug movies, it includes a hilarious police-training movie called "Use Your Eyes" which teaches cops to search houses for marijuana, regardless of their reason for visiting the house in the first place.

CHICKENFEED

This week's Chickenfeed salutes
Toronto music/entertainment venues.

Congratulations go out to Ann Shisko and Derek Fryer for winning the ticket giveaway for the House of Pain/Rage against the machine show! This week, win tickets to see the Lowest of the Low at the Opera House, or Corky and the Juice Pigs at the Bathurst St. Theatre, both on Saturday April 10. Call, or submit six (6) correct answers to the medium II to win!

1. What intimate Toronto cocktail club had its last night of operation on Wednesday, March 31st, 1993?
2. This "colorful" member of the Pixies played a solo acoustic gig at the Bovine Sex Club last Monday, March 29th.
3. John Coltrane's former pianist played at the Jazz Junction last Saturday, April 3. Name this pianist.
4. What now-defunct jazz club had its musical acts booked by the current managers of the new Jazz Junction?
5. What downtown dance bar features miniature "cages" where couples can muse on each other's love?
6. Name the only club in town which claims to feature acid jazz on Wednesday nights.
7. This club often features local acts grasshopper and The Satanatras, and was named after a famous hotel in Seattle where one can fish from one's balcony.
8. Other than the Lolapalooza festival, name the Toronto club where the Butthole Surfers last played. Hint: the year was 1988.
9. What words are inscribed in stone above the doors at the Concert Hall?
10. Local campus brew meister George Kidd claims to have worked for security at this Toronto hall which featured the Grateful Dead in 1972.

medium II's annual Literary Supplement

Editor: Melanie Ellerton • Photo Editor: Jonathan Boer • Cover Photo: Geoff Scott



Salvador Dali's Crucifixion

Thus I stared at his elastic figure,
Plastered on an opaque surface.
Nothingness eyes reflecting an inner volume,
The legs are crossed beneath a tattered cloth;
The flesh is body in the red of blood;
The voice is rusty with the colour of water.

Speak to me below the water
My drowning body looses your figure
Ears that ring with the pressure of blood
My head tilts to reach the surface
I grasp through prism to touch your cloth
But my arms are pressed with the mass of volume.

Just look upon me and note my volume,
Drag my mind from its deepest water,
Wipe my eyes with your spittle and cloth,
That I may truly see your figure.
Tell me what I am under my surface,
So I may know the meaning of blood.

And still you hang, frozen in blood
And an angel sings, devoid of volume.
So I read and re-read under the surface
Tasting and bathing in your honey water
A thought spirals up and I waste my figure
The printed Book becomes ebony cloth.

I knelt once to a shrouded cloth,
That painted your face with drops of blood;
And your eyes were pain with your pitiful figure,
And I knew, I knew! and was filled with your volume,
My tongue was parched and you gave me water,
My feet were raised and I reached your surface.

It was warm and formless on your surface,
There was no body to hold a cloth,
My soul adrift in endless water,
Sailing and drinking your sea of blood.
Infinite masses devoid of volume,
Coalesced into the Solitary Figure.

The cloth was crimson, beauty your figure;
And the water of life burst my volume
When I reached the surface, and touched your figure.

Omare

He sat and slept in a beige lazy boy chair.
He couldn't sleep anywhere else.
He had teeth that were yellow.
He had deep wrinkles all over his skin.
He shaved with a straight blade.
He had to cut the corn off the cob.
He attended mass every day.
He prayed every day.
He had a wife who was forty five when she died.
He worked at Hiram and Walker as a janitor.
He was smart, but his education was at a grade three level.
He only spoke French.
He couldn't breathe right because his lungs were bad from working as a painter
in a place with poor ventilation.
He was called Homer, but his real name was Omare.
He got cancer when I was young and we prayed.
He had a brother who was a rum runner.
He was suspicious of most things and people that were not French or Catholic.
He used to own a candy store.
He died of colon cancer when I was about eleven.
I never cried at the funeral when he died and after his funeral I ate
Kentucky Fried Chicken at the parish hall and vomited.

John Giroux

*My writing is personal therapy. I suppose I am
influence by everything I perceive, but my major
influences are Ginsberg, Eliot, Bishop and John Morris.*

Lavender

Lavender is always wrong.
Yellow is satisfactory, on wedding Sunday.
Blue was far too loud and made us frown.

The shade of green was moved along
with five years of stressful gray.
Lavender is always wrong.

There was always white, like bone,
Telling everyone that it was yesterday,
holding us captive with a song.

My brother is green and he has gone
westward, searching for someone to say
"Lavender is always wrong"

But it's always there, always strong.
tearing us apart, making you unhappy
And telling you "you don't belong."

Everything is packed in brown,
So I guess you'll go even if I say,
"Lavender is always wrong"
We always know when we don't belong.

Snow In Me

"DOLORES = ANNABEL
FRIENDS FOREVER
12/24/91"

--etched on the oak tree at Lola's house.

anne

A cold Christmas can chill the bones
Angst can kill the heart
Hunger gives as impulse to feed
Love leaves an urge to ache...
Lo, my comment is not on acquaintance
Nor on loyalty-but on **Attachment**

I must make it known
that the world is full of solitary souls
searching for hearts that beat
to the same constant rhythm
and feel to different melodies
often it occurs that two of these spirits
offer **Sacrifice**

Years for both to confess pleasures and sorrows
in a precious silence
delighting to live
dreaming of the lyrics
to the only pure music
on this sinless **Hell**

At times the flow is slow and very steady
suddenly, a familiar rush overwhelms
a climax, a high
only two isolated beings can create
it becomes too clear to see
the friendship is now an **Obsession**

Mind turns to action
digging their nails
into one another's necks
grasping, reaching, clawing
the blood, the life
crushing reason in all
its **Synchronicity**

They run out of the loneliness
cool fuel to their mutual longing
one quietly freezes, happily the other breathes
futile attempts to
keep the link alive
are met by ridicule and **Scorn**

Fate, a divine intervention--is no longer
gone is the spring and summer
here is winter and the great Fall
pushing an empty chance for remaining beliefs
inspirations to each others passions
icy smiles are side-effect to a forced **Warmth**

lola

Christ, I'm afraid to go out today
for the northern winds are coming close
to pierce my hurtful
memory of the past
that is my Annabel
gifts under my tree-materials, no **Feeling**

Wishing, missing a heaven I neglected
I doubt she ever regretted--US
the air is still thin
what have we done to ourselves?
tonight, the hunger will greet me
with the new fallen **Snow**.

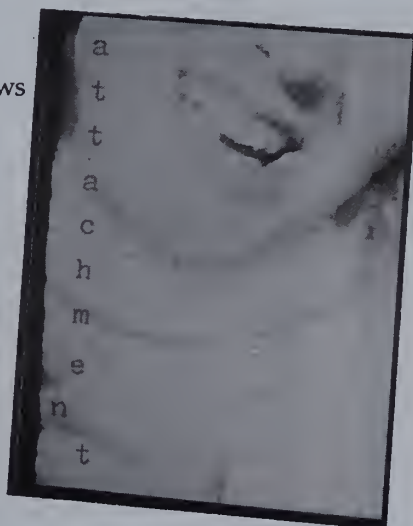
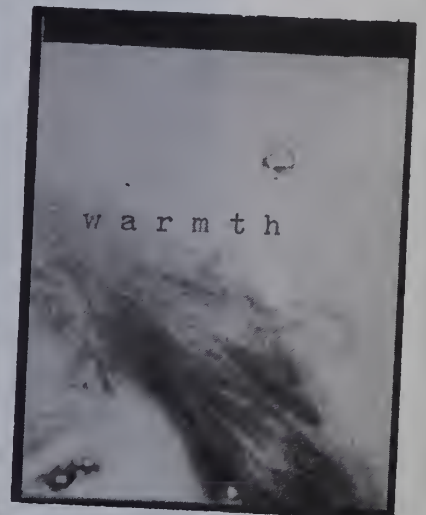
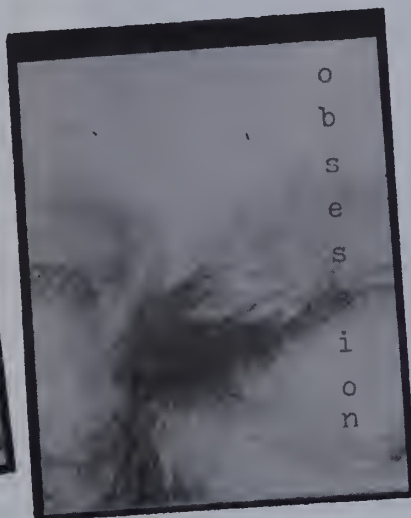


photo by Jonathan Boer

Jacqueline Valencia

I am someone's third cousin's niece whose son, a long time ago, begot that uncle who betrothed his daughter's mother. His old godfather went to war with some French highwayman who had a back-stabbing half-brother who wed that great Amazonian aunt which gave birth to four sons. They married six cousins and eventually begot two sisters and eight brothers. None of them became King of Eidseinnubtusdeid, but their children's children knew that very man whose great grandparents last daughter lost a nephew whose messenger was his sister's brother. He was disowned because his cousin's boyfriend was in the big Flesruoytiod Movement whose leader's great aunt had three nephews who never told a fib. But they were mean and threw their first cousin into a well and she died of spontaneous combustion which in turn caused her uncle's barn to burn down. He was deeply saddened and gave all of his fortune to two lowly peasants whose third generation ancestor was a man who accidentally killed his favored brother. His brother's mother was the matriarch of many descendants one of whose sister was the mayor of the Little People of Wonsthgirnamuh. I am related in some way to her friend; aren't we all?



photo by Jonathan Boer

Testament

by Jacqueline Valencia

I am unusual--not ruled by attitudes
 Only ideas, cries for help
 in my sacred loneliness
 I am oblivious of human emotions
 in a constant struggle to control
 my inner storm
 This beast, this spirit
 A life I did not want to leave
 My heart, my psyche
 Red like the burning guilt,
 the grief
 To try and understand
 the straight world I'm in
 That evil in blood, that evil in my soul
 is just a dusty myth
 invented by a lost mind
 In mystery and distance
 I am enclosed in this exile
 so black and violent
 is my shadowy profile
 Fangs--like a needle in my cheek
 are my only ID
 Except for the coldness, the whiteness
 and the clear transparency of my skin
 these teeth are weapons, rippers, tools that run you down
 to a familiar and endless chasm
 Because your death, your chilling warmth and flow
 are my body to mask, my key to go on
 Minute a console is my presence-knowing
 so little do you know, so little can you see
 that I'm constantly feeling for you
 But you cannot really feel for me
 And I've cheated that life, a fact I cannot deny
 Why not? It's a game with no chance of victory
 This total peace you've given me
 watching you Man, Woman--all of these years
 Dulls my recurring pain
 When I am gone in those self-made
 biting flames
 You and your like
 can theorize on my story
 Do what you like
 a lie to a truth
 a truth to a fable
 Openness I would never endeavor
 to decipher that ancient
 heaven or hell.

instant judgement

by Jacqueline Valencia

check out
 everyone's imperfections
 on the outside
 you fail
 to consider
 your tragic flaws
 in the inside
 i don't have this
 there's too much of that
 so sue me...
 i'm not doing
 anything
 to anyone
 ALL THE WHILE!
 you are accusing me
 of stupidity
 i'm a lost cause
 i have not committed
 any robbery
 i have not murdered

the facts
 i have not abused
 your rights
 i have not destroyed
 you
 ALL THE WHILE!?
 i have tasted
 the agonies
 and the original
 ecstasies
 of true cain
 beautiful eve
 ripper
 killer
 con
 look who's
 paying
 now
 sin is a word
 not an act....



photo by Jonathan Boer

Surely She Must Be Joking?...

by Ibidunni Olabode

SO THIS IS IT!

THESE WORDS churn over and over in my mind, louder and louder each time. The opening scene of NO EXIT spins round and round and all three characters seem more and more inane. I hate life!

IMAGES now come in uncensored. Unfiltered shapes and figures. Images, shapes, everything meshed into a messy mosaic.

I FEEL the wind on my face, burning, stripping me, of me. I feel the dance of the autumn leaves on me, swooping, ascending, falling, everything in motion.

SO WHAT ELSE IS THERE? THIS IS IT!

I RECALL how that day started off, like most autumn days, it began with a shower, my daily ritual, and some food. My school is almost directly behind our house but for some odd reason I always left home several minutes before class started...

IT HAPPENED in third period, I felt hot and my head was spinning. I was overcome by a wave of nausea. The room was spinning, it was getting smaller. My scope was shrinking. An image of the beginning of old James Bond movies flashed by, and eventually the grey-black engulfed everything. I passed out.

THINGS before me now are blurred. There is a dense blanket creeping over me. This base heaviness is starting to--no, it has already begun.

WHEN I woke up I was in a hospital, my mother was holding my hand. The fog wouldn't lift, no matter how hard I tried to shake it away. I remember blowing at her, I'd read somewhere that fog and wind are incompatible, she smiled down at me nervously. The fog would not lift. My mother was beautiful, she could have been an angel. I smile at her.

"Honey how are you?" She is still smiling. I said I felt drowsy and groggy and as though I were dreaming. She explained that I had fainted, but she didn't say why. A doctor came and went. Three weeks later they told me, the cloud would

never lift, eventually I would see nothing at all and soon after that I would begin to lose my coordination. What they meant was I eventually go blind and lose partial use of my limbs. I am decaying.

ONCE AGAIN the opening lines of NO EXIT race through my mind, mused with images, shapes, sounds.

THAT WAS over a year ago, now I am here in this room lying flat on my back. It has been almost three months since I last sat up by myself. The good thing about this is that I am still able to

think. I stopped talking once I stopped being able to walk.

I LIKE it better this way anyhow, I am still able to listen to what I cannot see. Sometimes I get the impression people think I'm deaf too, how funny. I may not be able to see them anymore outside of me, but I can picture them in me. I see my mom and dad and Becky playing 'musical chairs' by my bed. First mother is at my right side, then she is at my feet and father is at my side, and so forth.

I DON'T get many visitors anymore outside of my family. I think most of my friends are too uncomfortable with what's happened to me to face me.

I NEVER wanted it to end this way. I didn't want to do it alone. At this stage I should be past self-pity, I am all I have, and if I don't like me then I have nothing. I can't help but wonder how things will be when it happens. Will Becky really miss me or will she just miss the only real evidence of her being? After all who else will she have to fight with? Will mother and father replace me? I know she is still able to do so. Her biological clock did not stop where mine will. I know my friends will think of me, people like to have some reason to be neurotic, can't do much better than a friend's death. I shall be the talk of every cafeteria table. And I wonder if this is where it will end? I wonder also if what I feel smacks of the Heideggerian Dasein in angst, or am I just some poor kid who got unlucky?

THE IMAGES are not racing anymore, they are clear now and vivid. My thoughts are unified. I like the feel of the sun on my face, it is warm, I feel cozy. The wind travels over my body, lifting me off the bed. The higher up I go the more alive I feel. My toes tingle my fingers feel as though they've just been let go of. The wind is on my face now, I feel it travel up my nostrils and down my throat. Someone is laughing softly. I open my eyes to see who.



photo by Andre Kertesz

Journey

the sun is shining-brilliance, its rays light up the jewels of the earth, millions of years of life and death are worn, have come and gone and stayed in a way, they are remembered by us now. i sink my feet deep into the warmth, and inhale the odor of many lives--things will continue--my silence is temporary. broken and i am transported through the air in my lightness, i feel everywhere, myself has been let free. there is only me and us everywhere. the times have gone, there is no more. here we move in tune with the great passers, with the lighted tails, with swirls of energy and life. if i had two eyes i would see the lives as we pass them. together we are transported. time now is--there is no time. there is just us and we are unkept we have no bounds, no beginning and no end. all that i am i know, but i have not been imprisoned. i am liberty.

Ibidunni Olabode

They say that the best place to begin when embarking on one of these self-revealing journeys is the beginning. But never having been one for conforming, I won't. The fact is that I really haven't much to tell you about myself. I mean, heck, I am female, rapidly approaching a quarter of a century, and I am fed up with school, like everyone else is these days. Other than this, there isn't much else to say.

I mean, I could tell you that I love to write, but it is obvious that I delved lustfully into the pieces I submitted to the medium II Literary Supplement, so instead I simply ask you to take my work at face value and to interpret it for yourself.

Caiyne by Ibidunni Olabode



From where I stand by the door, I cannot see her face. The room is dimly lit, I can not see her expression. I create one. I must wait a while before she speaks.

"You want me to tell you I understand. I don't. I can't understand what kind of people would send away one of its own kind because she dared to love someone different. I loved different." Her voice trails off. My creation vanishes.

She stands and goes over to the chest of drawers, pulls out the top drawer and takes out a white scarf. Carefully wrapped in the scarf is a dried rose, white. She lifts the rose to her lips, kissing it softly, and carries it over to the bed where she gently places it on her pillow. She stares at it momentarily, then wrapping the scarf around her shoulders, she begins to dance. She moves slowly, she moves gracefully. Her pace gradually quickens. The she falls to the ground, crying. I wait. The words rise within me. I open my mouth, yet there is nothing, so I stare at the carpet.

She speaks: "They thought that by putting me here, away from them and their civilization, that I would get "better" and forget Caiyne. They pretend I'm crazy. My people would rather have a crazy child than one who fell in love with another kind."

She waits. I cannot speak. I know I should say something but I don't know what. I feel transparent.

She speaks: "Remember how we met, Caiyne and I? He was a tourist from Denmark, she introduced us."

Her eyes seek mine; my eyes find

my hands. I cannot breathe.

"His cousin. She knew they wouldn't approve. She knew they would make him leave. She did nothing. My people didn't like it either. He was a different kind. To my people two kinds of differing shades are bad. 'Crazy people like bad things' they say. Am I crazy?"

I have nothing to say.

"Do you think I'm crazy?"

I perspire, my mouth is dry, my throat protests, but the sound rises.

"No."

"Why have you come? Do they think I'm crazy?"

Nothing.

I wait. She stands and turns to stare at the rose.

Our roles have switched. She is watching me, I cannot look away. I agreed to come because I thought I could help her understand why they made him leave. In her eyes I see my reflection. I see why I agreed to come; I hope she does too. She looks away. I wait. She sits. We both wait. Silence.

She speaks: "Last night I had a dream. I dreamt about Caiyne and that he owned a ship. He was sailing towards me, then away from me. I tried to reach him but something held me back. I turned around and there was nothing. But he was there. We danced with our arms around each other and then we floated over the ocean. Then I saw *her*, just ahead. She was holding a vase from which water flowed. But they came and broke her vase and the water stopped flowing. Caiyne and I were falling when I woke up. I saw her face just before I came out of my dream. I know she is unhappy."

She turns slowly and finds my eyes. This time I find hers.

The Parade

by Dani Stor

i watched you grow
i watched you march
i marched with you briefly
or should i say that you marched with me for a moment
i picked you for fires of desire or hells of frailty
never knowing what to expect
none of you have kept pace
just a pretty boy with a pretty face
i never deserted you
maybe i asked you to pick up your pace
never beyond what you could gallop
i got ahead of you
you demanded that i slow to you
when i turned to look for you
you were lost in the crowd\left out of
breath...

you stopped growing
and i had to grow
for both of us.

Death of a Flower Child

by Kenneth Windrim

Summer of Love, 1963:
On Route 66, Flower Child
Driving to San Francisco,
To meet many gentle people there -
With a patch of flowers in her hair.

Flower Child received quite a scare,
That car of hers had a brain that said
'no'
To the road, and went
Down
Down
Down
Into a ditch, all on its own.

Now blood stained all the pretty
flowers in her hair.

Hippies gathered 'round,
With a concerned, glazeful stare:
"What will become of all those gentle
flowers in her hair?"

So sad that the flowers would die,
They stood over her body,

Gave quick, yearnful remorse,
Said a little prayer:
"Oh yes, we are in despair."
Then took the flowers from her hair.

In tribute, the flowers were planted
in a glass of water,
Where the flowers lived
for some time:
"My oh my, it's so nice
to be alive, too bad the
flower child had to dié."

In the end, those flowers
died too. Yet, to put a
bright light on this affair,
Just a little note:
"THOSE FLOWERS
WOULD NOT HAVE
LIVED NEARLY SO
LONG, IF THEY HAD
BEEN BURIED WITH
THE FLOWER CHILD
SIX FEET UNDERGROUND."

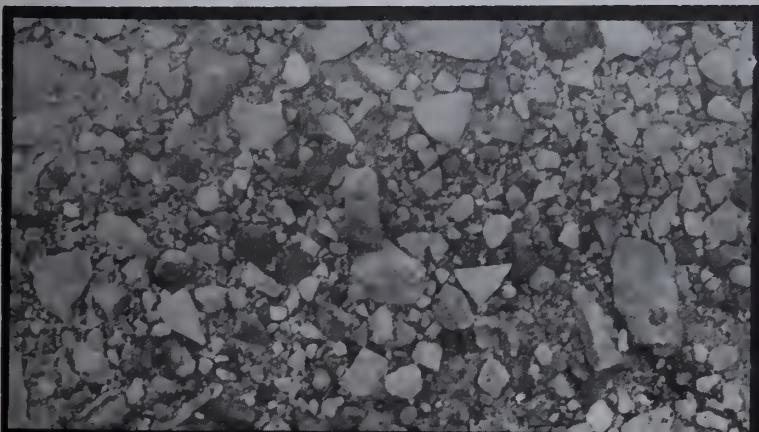


photo by Jonathan Boer

Life

Night falls and spreads its darkness
 Upon the earth,
 Stilling the night
 until
 morning comes and dissolves the gloom.
 Born...
 is another Day,
 is another Time.
 And slowly I emerge,
 clutching to my Past.
 That life of mine
 I watched crumble
 around me,
 falling silently in pain,
 Down
 towards the hands of gravity.
 Broken, Forgotten.
 Collecting Dust.
 A cry breaks my thoughts.
 I am surrounded in light.
 Glowing.
 Glowing, forever warm.
 Caring and Tender.
 A voice
 (my own)
 speaks softly.
 "Move on now, the Time has come."
 The road before me fills with colours
 so Vivid
 so Alive.
 Under my feet now.
 Forward.
 Straight.
 Onward
 towards the Future.
 Over my shoulder I momentarily glance
 and witness the rocks which
 have made me stumble,
 the narrow mountains
 which I have climbed,
 the rain that has drenched
 and left me cold.
 The slabs of ice I have slipped upon,
 and the cold and bitter snow
 that silently has numbed my heart.
 Slowly now I turn back to
 face the Future
 and in doing so,
 I catch a glimpse of myself
 in the mirror of Life
 and much to my astonishment,
 there upon my face,
 underneath the nourished roots of Pain,
 my smile
 slowly begins to flower.

Hear

I hear them.
 Silently now.
 Their voices ring through my mind.
 They are the Forgotten ones.
 Man no longer acknowledges their Rights,
 nor does he wish to believe that they can feel.
 How unfortunate.
 And I, who resides on the face of this earth
 must continue to witness the inhumanities of life.
 Who is Man to bestow such an unfeeling web of lies,
 distracting the mind from the heart?
 Are these gentle creatures not just as Man?
 Do they not eat and drink
 sleep and defecate
 love and hate?
 Then why, I ask you,
 can Man continue to ignore their right to life?
 In the truth of reality Man himself can not feel,
 Therefore he will continue as always
 to hide behind his walls
 of shame.
 Covered richly in the warm blood
 of the Forgotten ones.

Melinda Stolarek

As I grew up, rules and regulations bounded me and I felt less of a desire to belong to society. I slowly began to feel imprisoned and it is now that I make my escape. Yet within this process, I have left behind a crowd of followers who labelled me "rebellious." I have since learned to see the world through my own eyes and in doing so, I have given up my religious beliefs and have cleansed my mind with purity.

Biting Through

by Tomasz Awdankiewicz

Every line
when dictated by chance
seems to draw from the universal
synchronicity of life.
What should be the next question?
At the foot of the mountain is the lake
and I depart to the rocky coast
of the shoreline dipped in the fog.
Perseverance, patience
guilt, decrease.
How can I understand them
if I miss the essential element
of the universe?
Busting loose from preconceptions,
running against the wind
I find a hidden cave
at the foot of the mountain range.
Deep within its moisture
inside its darkened walls
people sit next to a fire
and watch my shadow on the wall.
Evaporating from my consciousness
the memories of the past
rise to the halls of time
eclipsed by the eternity of the soul.
A spiral staircase
starting somewhere at the floor
leads further up
with each step
concealed by the previous one.
Clinging to walls,
feeling the sharp edges
of the lonely tower's rail
I rise into the vastness of the subconscious.
Deliverance.
It escapes me--it arouses.
In water I'm free.
Thunder and rain set in.
I bask in them,
tension is rampant.
I return to them.
Deliverance and forgiveness--
the attributes of gods
wash upon the souls of men
inside the carcass of lies.
Forgetting all forgotten
memories and defeats
the answer lies in simplicity.
The questions of the I Ching.



photo by Frantisek Drtikol

The Odyssey

by Tomasz Awdankiewicz

There was the sudden whisper
of the autumn leaves
and a sigh after a life
that I left behind.
And then came the silence
gentle as a breeze
which sank upon my garden
with laughter and with life.
There were precious moments
of solitude with no fear
and I felt all my loving
in your eyes disappear
I knew I had no calling
for living among wind
for it was in the lonely
and deep caress of the sea
that I have dropped my
loneliness

my fortune and my sin
and set out on a journey
to witness what will be
when one confronts his shadows
of sickness
and of pain.
When I reach Ithaca
the world will never change
for it is in the journey
through wandering rocks
among siren
cyclops
deadly seas
that lies the truth of loving
and becoming what will be.
There is no speculation
no charm, and no reply
to the lazy comfort

of our daily lives.
Penelope who awaits me
has the patience
of a stone
but I am no Ulysses
and Ithaca's not my home.
The frightful waves and deep seas
of man's life and pride
are my eternal companions
and I am their sublime
message from a memory
nested deep within
caring, loving, sharing
living dreams and myths
their absolute and wasted
whisper in their sleep
I am but a tear drop
on your finger tip...

Suicide

by Ann Marie Pincivero

For me
it is a necessary suicide
keeps me alive

It is my therapy
my refuge
my real illusion

Some can understand
even enjoy
others frown or sneer
in bland confusion

I slit my wrists
onto the page

Some like the taste
of blood
others shrink
in disgust

can't please everyone

but those who don't
appreciate my life-giving deaths
don't matter to me
because there are those few
that do
and I write for us.

Insect Perspective

by Kenneth Windrim

for one brief moment
i knew what it was like
to be an insect

i became an insect.
i saw the world
from the insect
perspective.

the sun caught my eye.
my eye caught a
cockroach on the pavement.
my eye became one with the
cockroach's eye.

a grey storm cloud
rolled in, blocking
the sun, destroying
my new found view.

those clouds robbed
me of the high point
of my human existence.

but then again,
i should have known better.
mother always said that
clouds bring rainy days.

Love

by Kenneth Windrim

my love for the world
is like a flower
growing strange and fast
inside a pond
beside an infallible
nuclear power plant
in russia.



photo by Jonathan Boer

The Obscene Subway Light

by Kenneth Windrim

a woman blazes on to the subway:
"i'm angry! i'm angry! those
lights aren't going to get away
with it! no way in hell's half acre!"

the subway moves into the tunnel.
the woman does an angry dance.
"i'm angry. wait till i get
to that light! i'll tell it
a thing or two!"
with great patience and
with unexpected silence
the woman waits
watching the lights in the
tunnel blaze by
she hasn't forgotten the
light that said those
bad things to her.
that light must have
insulted her.

then, it happens!
the light races by
and the woman
flies into a rage ...

"fucker! goddamn dirty
bastard! i'll get you for
that! you can't speak
to me like that you
son of a bitch!"

indeed, this woman
is mad. she hears
messages given by lights.
this particular light
seems rather obscene.
you might call it
a foul mouthed light.

she got off at the
next stop.

I never saw this
woman again.
sometimes i wonder
if she ever did
get a chance to
tell that light off
good and proper.

This little child, sitting in the corner, a wooden toy in his tiny hand, was not orphaned long ago. The wind swooped up one winter's night and carried his mother and father far away. Death had come knocking on their cottage door that night and taken his parents to their graves. Yet Death, perhaps feeling guilty for his gluttony that particular evening, spared the young child, vowing to return another time.

"Mommy and daddy are in the tummy of the sky," the boy would say. "I wish I had had the chance to say goodbye."

But, no farewell this child had made. The wind had been too fast for him to even wave goodbye. Cold and alone, he had been found by the authorities. He was put into the town orphanage until a suitable home could be found.

In the church yard, his mother and father slept. A single cross marked their graves not far from a cobblestone path. They had been put to rest 'where all those poor people are buried'. The weeds grow strong in this corner of the cemetery and the oak trees separate this undesirable area from the rest of the more dignified tombstones. But, the youngster did not mind his parents ill kept graves. With a smile he would gaze over the sea of yellow dandelions, thinking his mother and father to be lucky to be buried in the most bright and colourful corner of the cemetery.

On Sunday afternoons an orphanage worker took the boy to see his parents in the churchyard, for it was his request to play with mommy and daddy amongst the dandelions and gently kiss their graves.

"How morbid this child is," the workers would comment amongst one another. "Such a request is really quite a bother. The cemetery is a full ten minute walk and the other children need tending and care."

The boy's visits were soon cut to once a month and this change took ill effect.

"But mommy and daddy are alone, and at night they must be cold," the morbid child would say.

The orphanage workers explained that such visits to the cemetery were not healthy especially for a young boy, at such a tender age.

"Go play with the other children," was their reply. "Go play ball and laugh in the sun. Mommy and daddy are gone. Now it is time to carry on."

And everywhere in the orphanage the whispers of the workers had become one with the walls and floors. From the windows and doors too the voices spoke: "This morbid child. Such a morbid child. This child is sickly, ill and pale as lead. Why can he not accept that his mother and father are dead? What is to be

done with this morbid child?"

Even the other children began to hear the whispers speak from their bed sheets and pillows late at night. They retreated from the morbid child in dread. Now the little boy passed his time alone in

Morbid Child

by Kenneth Windrim

the corner of the playground with his toy that his father had carved by hand.

"Papa made this horse and painted it all white. Of only this horsie would grow so I could ride away. Then he'd grow wings and into the clouds we would fly. All the way, higher and higher, so I could be with mommy and daddy in the tummy of the big blue sky."

But the horse remained small and did not grow any wings to even speak of. The wooden horse would never grow and only in the morbid child's mind could any horse take flight. For the imagination is the true playground of any child and with his horse the boy passed his time. And on the last Sunday of the month, he would visit the churchyard with a worker who observed him closely and took notes with concern. The notes would be filed away, perhaps for a doctor to see, if the situation did not improve. The little boy would stand over his parents' graves, speaking in a little voice: "Here are some yellow flowers I picked for you," and he carefully placed the dandelions at the base of the wooden cross. The seeds fell everywhere and more dandelions had spread around the grave, not unlike the voices which had grown stronger and followed the boy wherever he went: "This morbid child. Such a morbid child. What is to be done with this morbid child?"

Summer past, and the fall leaves fell. Green became gold, red and orange, then all the colours dissolved and became one white covering of snow. Next to the graves of the morbid child's parents, a small robin had perished with the first fall of snow. And when the wind blew, it carried the voices everywhere, spreading beyond the orphanage to the village and the cemetery. All around, in the dreary icy streets, through the grey winter clouds and amongst the skeleton-like trees and bony graveyard crosses, the voices became louder and faster: "This morbid child. Such a morbid child. What is to be done with this morbid child?"

Still, the boy persisted, for he had his father's horse and he lived with his friend in the corner of his imagination. And every second month he would visit the churchyard grave.

Christmas came, and the town Mayor appeared as Santa at the

orphanage with gifts, candy canes and good cheer. The orphanage worker took special care to warn Santa before hand of the morbid child he would meet. And when he saw the lad, the boy appeared sickly to him, and a heavy sadness filled his heart. Santa gave the boy a carved wooden horse that the town toy maker had made with all his heart.

On Christmas day, the morbid child introduced his father's horse to the toy-maker's horse. This morbid child played alone with the horses in his little hands. He caressed them gently, as he had stroked the fragile dandelions at mama and papa's grave. He noticed that the new horse was painted grey, but this made no difference, for both horses were good friends now, and so they were one and the same.

Just after Christmas, the winds became very windy and carried a threatening chill. Late New Year's Eve, Death kept his promise, and entered through a crevice in the window just above the morbid child's bed. With great care, Death gently immersed the child in a chilly sickly spell, then grabbed hold on to the wind, and flew out the window to make another visit to a vulnerable old lady just down the street who had not closed her bedroom window fully shut.

Over the next few days, the morbid child became deathly sick with high fevers and cold sweats. The doctor was finally called, but it seemed there was nothing to be done.

"His mind is not well," the doctor observed. "He is dying of a mind's disease. The poor boy is grieving himself to death. He's obsessed with unwholesome thoughts. I cannot cure such things. It appears that it is too late, especially when he is in such a poor physical state. I do not know what can be done for this morbid child."

And just before the doctor left, the boy opened his eyes, but was too weak to speak. The afternoon sun caught a faint smile, a grey cloud rolled past, and the morbid child was gone.

The voices became louder than ever, whispering in the cold winter wind: "Poor child" the voices spoke. "The little boy never had a hope. His horses grew wings, flying higher and higher, he rode his way into the sky's womb. Now he's nesting with mommy and daddy far, far away. Pity, pity, little morbid child. Pity for the little morbid child. Now the morbid child's pain is through. He's with his mama and papa up in the big blue sky."

Little did the voices know that they had been wrong all along. With no goodbyes for mama and papa, the morbid child had never been gone. This morbid child had always been in the tummy of the sky.

Old Man

by Kenneth Windrim

You're an old man, now. absence of rest, all twists and turns, dissolved - into sleep without dreams "finally" I thought "dreamless dreams have always been my dream."

solemn rest was all that remained, smiling - i embraced the abyss, sleep was mine. until a heard a child laugh in my face.

(at 4 a.m. nonetheless) my eyes opened - into them the child, grinning - and then he yelled: "raining, pouring, same old story, there go the old goats and cows, off to slaughter, poor old things, so much for hope and glory - you're an old man, now, you should be snoring!"

is there no end? "perish the thought" i thought. is there such a thing as forever dying?

"leave me alone, boy i'm an old man, i know, i need my rest, i can't be far from my last breath."

"alone?" said the boy, "that's rich. but, only if you give me your name."

"my name is all i have now, son - old dry bones don't count for much, i'm afraid. so please don't laugh when i give you the last thing i have. my name is - 'Resentment' - and with a capital 'R' it is spelled.

and so i closed my eyes heavy there were - cold as lead now i prayed for the return of dreary rest.

all around - i heard the sound of my weary breath - then, i heard the child ... giggle laugh and cackle hysterically ...

finally, the young boy yelled "nut!" just before he slammed my coffin door shut.

"keep laughing, boy, keep laughing ... tomorrow you will awaken and you too will be old. you'll be bones wallowing on the floor, someone will laugh in your face - just before they slam shut your coffin door."

Paper

A small piece of paper
floats between the
high-rises of the city.
Upwards.
Like a child leaving
his parents.
Slowly.
Gradually.
The created leaves the
creator and flies
on the heat of its mere existence.
And survives the
garbage heap.

Prophylactic linings

Milky white clouds
in prophylactic linings
dance before my eyes.

Each one a universe,
I prove the big-bang theory
all night between my thighs.

Wet dreams fade,
My words fail.
Do I kiss your cheek,
Or do I lick your tail?

Give me a break
I will not fall.
Love, love, love you are
The deepest hole of all.

A drink to think,
She seduces me all night
Rubber stamp on my shelf.

She enters my room
Sorry it is only I
Who can touch myself.

Sensitivity,
You're not here.
I came too early
The dream disappears.

Lonely jealousy,
Makes my pants hot.
The sign on my head
Reads:
CONDEMN (me)
NOT

Learn to Love

Learn to live life in love
Honestly.
Peace to my sister.
Peace to my brother.
Hold hands with many,
Never lacking
By giving plenty.

Learn to give love in life
Purely.
There is no tomorrow.
Yesterday is forgotten.
Kindness offered now, why
Only your hope
In faith brings love around.

She comes in the quiet
Of the night.
Patiently, to dwell in the
Hearts of man.

She passes many to find you,
If you will wait for her.
Wait,
Watch the world go by,
What else is there to do?

If you're not here
You're nowhere.
If you're on your way
Over there.
Good-bye,
You will never be
Over there.

Incognitos
fall
like
dominoes
Down a path that never dies.

Jeff Verstraete

Jeff has been a regular contributor to the medium II over the past year.
Currently Jeff is touring the States in his new used-car that he bought
for \$900 bucks. He is expected to hit Texas early next week where he
will stay for a month and then he will travel up the West coast until he runs
into Vancouver.
Jeff plans to return to Erindale in the fall.



photo by Frantisek Drtikol

Loving and leaving

I am seeing
That my being
Crosses your line
And intertwines
Into living,
Into leaving,

Into feeling
the passions of your heart,
fall apart, into healing.
In the beginning,
there was
love.

Your share

I have sat at the feet of idiots.
I have learned much from
fools.
There are no teachers of
wisdom.
There are no speakers of truth.

Only half-truths and lies.

You don't think for yourself,
so let you let someone else
take your mind away.

You don't reconcile your past,
so the night before last
belongs to someone else.

Devolution of humanity.

You live in yesterday
because the future is unclear.
Memories on rewind

to pacify all of your fears.

You limit yourself with
the choices you make.
Only one hand to hold?
Only one face to caress?
Are we not in this all
together?

The unity of humankind,
Like water down the drain,
your whirlpool existence slips
away into darkness.
"Love me before I leave?"

I live in the land of the dead
where greed is the slavedriver
and apathy is the king.
"I love you and I will stay."

Come and get your share.



See not, want not

by Derek Fryer

When I think about *Point of No Return*, the new Hollywood action-adventure starring Brigitte Fonda and Gariel Byrne, which is a re-make of the French film *La Femme Nikita*, I am plagued by a particular question. Why would a director who is remaking another person's film make substantial story changes?

Point of No Return is the story of a junkie, this time played by Brigitte Fonda, who is taken from death row by a government agency which proceeds to train her to be an assassin. The story follows her training and eventually her work with the agency. This re-make takes place entirely in the U.S. and has many additional changes to the original French film storyline.

Overall, the film makes all of the heroine's feelings and motives blatantly obvious to the viewer, removing any desire on the audiences' part to become interested in the character. This can also be said of the characters around her which become cartoonish clichés, who are undeniably one dimensional.

In the original, however, the characters were very interesting and the emotion of the picture was intensely presented in the actors' performances. So what could have gone wrong in the remaking, as not that much could be lost in the translation from French to English and transposition from France to the U.S.?

So the question comes back to mind: why the major story changes? In response to this, only two reasons seem valid enough to justify major changes: the director wanted to include new things to keep those familiar with the original story entertained and/or the original story needed improvement.

In the case of *Point of No Return*, however, the director claimed the reason he undertook the re-make was because there were a lot of people who would not read subtitles and would therefore not be able to enjoy the original. So my first idea of including major changes to entertain those familiar with the original is out.

The second possibility the original film was in need of improvement is also ridiculous in this case: *La Femme Nikita* was chosen to be re-made because it is an excellent film. It is an exciting, emotional, unique film with much to say about male and female roles in society. So it seems to me that the story changes in *Point of No Return* do little more than devalue it in comparison to the original.

Brigitte Fonda is never anything but unbelievable in the film, whether as a junkie or agent. It seems that it is her beauty only that is showcased here as she has no presence on-screen. Gabriel Byrne is far more commanding on screen and his performance seems bored at best. Harvey Kietel gives a disturbing performance, but it is disturbing only because the characteristic intensity and passion we commonly see from the actor is horribly confined in his character.

Overall, *Point of No Return* is nothing new out of Hollywood; it's an average picture at best. What is really unfortunate is it seems to have been made to beat the much superior original *La Femme Nikita* to the attention of the paying public; a paying public which prefers an average film in English to an excellent film with subtitles.

Film Review;
Point of No Return
starring Brigitte Fonda and
Harvey Kietel

More than schizophrenic hair

by Raja Khan

Somehow it seems wrong that punk-pop-alternative-superstar-legend Daniel Ash should close the show to his debut solo appearance in Toronto with a song that goes "...glad you could make it, give me summer lovin'...hey!"

Ash sang a blunderless and technically wondrous set of "baby you're keen"-type songs to a crowd laden in black who were undoubtedly reminiscing about the good old days when the name Daniel Ash was synonymous with good music. Sure the concert sold-out last Thursday at the Opera House, but that was not surprising given the contributions Ash has made to modern alternative rock. Bands like Bauhaus, Tones On Tail and Love and Rockets have all added to the definitions of the words "unpredictable", "unusual" and "unique" at the pinnacle of alternative music.

Life after "So Alive?" If not for a few songs on Ash's latest CD "Foolish Thing Desire" there most certainly has been close to none. His first solo album, *Coming Down*, was bought only by faithful fans from the past (and probably ritually sacrificed by them as well). It contained about three listenable songs including a cover of the Beatles' "Day Tripper". Currently Ash is riding high with the success of the debut single off *Foolish Thing Desire* his second solo effort. "Get Out Of Control" is a scratchy-noisy-dancy song that is the closest thing to the past that Ash has released. In fact this album contains the most cool-Ash-type music he's released since Love and Rockets third album *Earth Sun Moon*. Unfortunately, it's just that-music. The lyrics leave you

thinking about firm-butted weight lifters going surfing in Hawaii (a slight move from the mind-wandering thought provoking poetic spiritualism of Bauhaus etc...) So Ash is riding on old fans, something he can only do for a while. Now that his music is finally up to par he's hot to get a bloody girlfriend (or Boyfriend). Stop thinking about long legs and write some good lyrics.

Concert Review;
Daniel Ash
at the Opera House
March 19th

Love and Rockets (Daniel Ash, David J. and Kevin Haskins) has been temporarily (??) put on hold with Ash continually saying "we'll get back together if it feels right". Since this separation David J. has released two solo albums (his third and fourth since Bauhaus), and rumor says Kevin Haskins has been doing some soundtrack work.

Apparently Love and Rockets already have an album or at least an EP recorded (from a while ago) that is ready to be released. It's called *Swing* and includes the interesting tune "Wake Up" that Ash sang in drag for the encore of the last L&R tour (remember...they opened for The Cure). So when will it come out? who knows. When will Daniel Ash snap out of mainstream and into reality? Hopefully soon--he's on the right track anyway. And when will Ash get some new fans? Well he's got one, I saw him at the concert (he kind of stood out in his baseball cap and sneakers; oh well).

Those of us at the concert were not disappointed however. The show was truly incredible, it sounded and "felt" perfect. If

you didn't listen to the actual words being sung and just kind of relaxed, enjoyed the music and the atmosphere you were sure to come out satisfied (especially since Ash used a lot of typical Bauhaus lighting-white light and smoke- and was playing the infamous Love and Rockets foil guitar). Not to mention "Pure" who were so bad they made Ash look that much better. The singer-person would have been more appreciated in room full of dead nuns, but the music was okay.

I must make it clear that I am the biggest Ash and company fan that can possibly exist. Owning more than 65 separate releases by Danny and the boys (Bauhaus, Tones On Tail, Peter Murphy, David J., The Jazz Butcher, Dali's Car, The Bubblemen, Love and Rockets and Daniel Ash all on album or CD) I am only criticizing Ash for some of his solo work because everything previous has been so monumental.

It is, however, understandable that after 13 years of writing about the cosmos and nirvana that you might just want to talk about motorcycles and tear-drops for a while. Also, the music on his debut album can be forgiven keeping in mind that it was the first time ever Ash had ever recorded solo.

So, all in all Daniel Ash has an attitude, a cool guitar, a mind-bogglingly godlike track record and schizophrenic hair, not to mention big leather boots and a skirt somewhere in his wardrobe. What does it all amount to? A whole bunch of really cool records, a dedicated underground following and guitar playing that brings tears of joy.

A good concert, a descent album and an extraordinary individual, Daniel Ash has most definitely earned any success he may reap.

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Thrush

by Sean Plummer

I'm an eighties baby. My teen-hood was spent in badly painted classrooms being taught "Never Cry Wolf," boiling spaghetti for minimum wage at a now defunct Mother's Restaurant and crying in my room because no one understood me, no one in the whole world. Those were the days.

CD Review; Duran Duran

I also spent a great deal of my time listening to music. Whether it was tuning into the Shep on a Saturday night and listening to him brag about having partied in New York with his pals The Cult or shyly dancing by myself to The Smiths' "How Soon Is Now" in a corner of my darkened high school auditorium during the Valentine's Day Dance I did not have a date for and wondering whether or not I would ever get the chance to have loved and lost, the music of those years was important to me. It was my life's soundtrack.

And it seems to have been the soundtrack for a lot of other people too. In the clubs I frequent—Boom Boom Room, Catch-22, Sanctuary—the eighties are cool again, musically speaking. On any given weekend, you are likely to hear Love-period Cult, early Killing Joke, Bow Wow Wow's proto-surfer trash pop and Simple Minds before they joined The Breakfast Club [witness the pop-

ular techno reinvention/rape of "New Gold Dream (81-82-83-84)" by Utah Saints].

And of course there was Duran Duran. You remember. They were those New Romantic poster boys who made you want to move to Sri Lanka after seeing the "Save A Prayer" video about two dozen times. They filmed a video at Maple Leaf Gardens ("The Reflex") and nearly self-destructed after drummer Roger Taylor took up gardening to avoid insanity and guitarist Andy "Sniffer" Taylor decided to take up cocaine professionally somewhere in La La Land, California. Now I see your eyes light up in recognition.

As you must know, they are back on the radio with that BIG HIT SINGLE "Ordinary World" and have thankfully removed themselves from the mire of poor white funk which marked their poorly selling, late-eighties' product ("Big Thing," "Liberty.") *Duran Duran*, their second album to go by that name, instead opts for a stronger pop sound which recalls the enthusiasm of their brilliant first singles while maintaining the increasing sophistication of the last few records.

Both the band and I have come a long way since my Grade 8 French project "sur le nouveau groupe magnifique Duran Duran," rocked the halls of my senior public school back in 1983. God I can feel the wrinkles deepening even as I write this.

CD Carousal

And so, I am sure, can Simon and the boys. But they don't seem to mind much. "But I won't cry for yesterday/There's an ordinary world," a sincerely moving ballad which serves as the band's raison d'être in the nineties. Duran Duran is all too aware that it was both made and undone by its own monstrous popularity. The line "Destroyed by MTV I hate to bite the hand that feeds," from the album's lead-off track, "Too Much Information," is a brave recognition and renunciation of the media attention which made Duran Duran pop stars nearly tore them apart too.

Other tracks betray an increasing sophistication on the parts of these lads who will forever be remembered by some (including my girlfriend) as those perpetually adorable lads who once cavorted on the deck of a yacht for the "Rio" video.

"Come Undone" is a PM Dawn-ish meditation which rotates on a Milli Vanilli groove without becoming too complacent. "Breath After Breath" is a Brazilian-flavoured tune co-written by the band and Milton Nascimento and features perfectionist Frank Zappa alumnist Warren Cuccurullo on flamenco guitar. Hell, they even cover Lou Reed's "Femme Fatale" without embarrassing themselves completely.

Having finally realized that Planet Earth is just an Ordinary World, Duran Duran has learned to survive quite well, thank you.

Too much pain

word out by Christopher Barany

Remember your high school "battle of the bands" thing, where everyone's favorite act was the band who could best copy the style of the current professional acts? Everyone whistled and cheered as the local star of phys. ed. class kicked his way into a screaming rendition of Def Leppard's "Photograph," complete with a Union Jack t-shirt and scissor-cut, acid-washed Edwins.

In retrospect, such memories evoke little more than laughter, yet I felt like I was at the making of such an historical event last Wednesday night at the House of Pain show. Rap has become so popular that along with the legitimate acts there exist units like House of Pain who, in their desire to simultaneously prove themselves to be the baddest mothers on the block and bounce their way into the hearts of screaming fans everywhere, will look no different from the guys who thought they were an English heavy metal band at your high school a few years from now. Anyone at the show who was over the age of fifteen, and who wasn't pre-occupied with searching for the nearest exit, couldn't help but feel insulted by this quartet of charlatans, who, although plagued by sound problems, can't realize that to rap well live it is necessary to do more

than wear baggy pants and walk around gripping their pee-pees.

It is unfortunate that a band like *rage against the machine* had to put up with the position of second-billing,

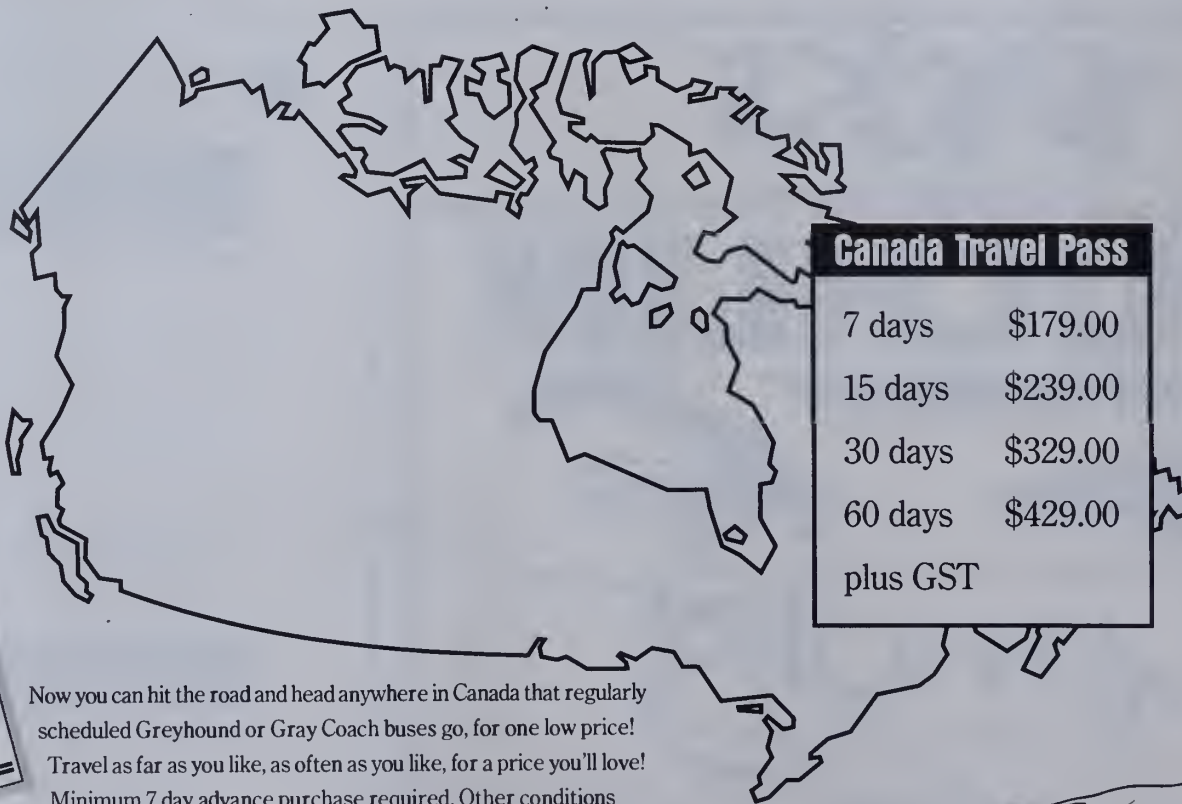
Concert Review; *rage against the machine* and *House Of Pain* at the Concert Hall March 31st

for although many tickets were sold in their honor, there were just as many kids in attendance who clearly understood social and political issues on a level more inclined to the collective I.Q. of House of Pain.

Los Angeles native's *rage against the machine* however, while playing well, were far from extraordinary. Their shows require more work than most acts do for a successful show to take place, for there exists two distinct levels to this band: a cutting, social voice, coupled with an uncompromising musical intensity. We certainly witnessed the socio-political part, complete with embarrassing comments from those patrons mentioned earlier who "came to jump around," yet we only occasionally felt the raw musical energy which is necessary for this band to really communicate to its audience. Perhaps they are not yet accustomed to playing for people who don't feel the anger and urgency which exists in contemporary Los Angeles. This band, while obviously not playing to the best of their anti-establishment abilities, certainly have enough time to get it together. A year from now, when House of Pain start to wallow in post-stardom, *rage against the machine* will have the same high school kids at this show chanting a new battle cry, where there will be no attention given to whether or not the "ho's getcha' laid."

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WHAT'S HOT AND WHAT'S NOT

This academic year has been a long and arduous haul and I believe, it's time to have some fun. So here is a look at some of the fashionable and not so fashionable items that add flavour to our universe. It doesn't matter if you agree with me regarding what's *hot* and what's *not*, just that you enjoy these photographs. (Photos by Paul Paradine and Marianne Premuzic)



HOT

"Pokeroo"

Vietnamese pot belly pigs are similar to dogs but have twice the intelligence, twice the gut and twice the attitude.



NOT

"Hoagie"

Wiener dogs are definitely for baby boomers and yuppies; these artificial dogs belong in the supermarket deli section.



HOT

"Cool Van"

Great for balling earth muffins and tree huggers.



NOT

"Late Model Mustang Convertible"

Bourgeoisie, definitely. Driven by rich kids who have nothing else to do.



HOT

"Avante garde"

Janet Jones got this "do" done at Joy's Fashions Not Incorporated. Actually, Joy is a friend.



NOT

"Dan's hair"

Outdated, pretty-boy, longish rock n' roll hair.



HOT

"Snowboarding"

One of the fastest growing winter sports that's finally getting the respect it deserves.



NOT

"Scream"

Peer pressure, politics, religion and sex—all overrated in our society. They keep us worrying about our lives rather than living them.



Sports

Div. 3 b-ball pulls off championship

by Lawrence F.

The Men's Division III Basketball team are the Interfaculty champions for 1992-1993, finishing with an unbeaten record of 6-0 during regular season play. This enabled them to finish in first place in their pool. The outscored their opponents by an average of 14 points every game. Due to their outstanding performance in regular season play, they were the odds-on favourites to win it all.

After disposing of Rehab Meds by a score of 52-24 and thrashing Devonshire 53-18 in the quarter and semi-finals respectively, Erindale stormed into the finals. In the best of 2 of 3 finals, they met up with University College. This proved to be Erindale's toughest challenge since U.C. went unbeaten through the season as well.

Erindale won the first game 37-32 in a very tough battle. As was the case throughout the whole season, Raman Grewal dominated the game scoring

nearly half of Erindale's scoring.

In the second game, Erindale trashed U.C. by a score of 51-37 to win the championship. Strong performances were turned in by Raman Grewal, Harvey Bhella, Todd Collett, and Larry Florou.

The members of the Men's Division III Basketball Team included: Ken "Coach K" Tan, Larry "stop fouling me, Adeeb" Florou, Raman "I'm the only one that can dunk in Division II and III" Grewal, Harvey "Mr. 3" Bhella, Jerome "I'm taking you to flight school" Dwight, P.J. "How did you guys win by that much without me" Patel, Sejal "Those guys are amazing" Patel, Todd "Bird-man" Collet, Omar "The scoop" Rampaul, Maurice "When's the game" Knight, Adeeb "I'm a good driver—the of the van" Khawja, Amardeep "I can dunk too-not" Grewal, and Vince "We can beat Division II" Panthyl. Congratulations to all team members and to Ken Tan for leading another team to victory.

Div. II basketball reigns supreme against SCARB

by J. Swish

The Men's Division II Basketball team defeated Scarborough to capture yet another Interfaculty Championship for Erindale College.

In their first game at Scarborough, Erindale was thoroughly crushed 64-44. The loud fans and physical play of the Scarborough team was the difference in this game. Jack Krist led all scorers for Erindale with 20 points, John Tsai (13 points) and Nigel Garcia (7 points) rounded out Erindale's scoring. If Erindale was to win it was clear that the team had to play better defence and have a more balanced scoring attack in the next game.

In their second game, played before a large but quiet Erindale crowd, the Erindale team shut down Scarborough's offence. The team's aggressive defence forced many turnovers that led to Erindale baskets. John Tsai was the high scorer with 20 points. Jack Krist had 11 while Tom MacDonald came in off the bench

to score 10 for Erindale. The team met one of its objectives (good defence) but balanced scoring did not occur. The series was tied 1-1 which set the stage for the exciting third game that was played at Erindale on Monday night.

In the final the Erindale fans were out in full force. Scarborough also brought a handfull of fans, but the Erindale crowd easily drowned out any noise the Scarbies could muster. The large crowd seemed to mesmerize the teams as both missed many easy opportunities to score in the early going. After the 10 minute mark both teams seemed to settle down and an intense defensive war was under way. The halftime score was only 11-11. In the second half both teams turned up their offences but the game remained extremely close. With 30 seconds left to play and the score tied 30-30, John Tsai hit a 3 pointer for Erindale to give them the lead. Scarb failed to

score their next time down the floor and were forced to foul with 12 seconds remaining. Jack Krist hit both shots of the 1 and a bonus to ice the game 35-30.

A tremendous defensive effort and scoring by all the Erindale's starters was the key to victory. Jack Krist had 12 points, James McGill had 7 points, John Tsai had 6 points, Dean Turner had 6 points and Tom MacDonald added 4 points for Erindale. Excellent foul shooting by the Erindale squad throughout the series was a major factor. Erindale was 36 for 48 or 75% from the line, while Scarb was a dismal 13 for 32 or 41%. Rookie Coach Francis Etienne stated after the game, "I love beating Scarborough". The victory was especially sweet after the way the Scarborough team trash talked us. All the Erindale players are to be congratulated. They have proven that team effort and determination are what wins championships.

Football program will continue into 1994

by Rob Moore

The Erindale Warrior Football program was almost dealt a lethal blow when the Department of Athletics and Recreation (St. George) decided to cut funding to many interfaculty sports programs including tackle football. However the Warriors would not allow their beloved team to fall by the wayside and will field a promising team for the 100th year of football at the University of Toronto.

A meeting was held on March 30th when returning veterans discussed the viability of a team for next year with Athletics Director Peter Baxter and Facilities Manager Chris Wanschura. Peter Baxter will be leaving his coaching duties next year so as to become League Commissioner when Erindale takes over the administration of the league.

Baxter, who played in the league for Phys. Ed during his undergraduate days is set on building credibility for the league by improving the coaching, assuming the risk management responsibilities and instituting a player educational program on personal safety awareness issues which every player on all teams in the league must participate in.

With a roster of over twenty returning veterans such as pivot Zubin Bamji, free safety Rob



Peter Baxter will become league commissioner for tackle football

Gramada and a solid linebacking corp of Rob Moore, Brandon Cormier and Joe Medeiros; not to mention running backs, Dave Cichelli and Rich Mayne, the Warriors are looking impressive. Tight end Manfred Sittmann was overheard while playing Sega Genesis that if he was a betting man, his money would be the Warriors to take league supremacy in this upcoming year.

The offensive line looks solid with names like Seamus Kelly, Kevin Black, Steve Mongro, Tom Horvath and Bruno. On the defensive line a little rebuilding

is in the works with only Mark "Field Goal Blacker" Bruni returning on this side of the ball.

All in all, Erindale has high hopes for its grid iron athletes this year. With the restructuring the league and the player education programs, the league should flourish for another 100 years. All prospective players are invited for practices starting in September 1993.

A note to all fans, remember to support your Warriors next year and their effort to bring the Mulock Cup to Erindale.

photo by Jonathan Boer

ECARA Banquet honours our best

by Chris Morgan

On Saturday March 27, the 26th Annual Athletic Banquet took place at the Blind Duck Pub attended by approximately one hundred and thirty-five athletes, fans, friends and family including administrators.

Since its inception in 1967 the objective of the Athletic Banquet is to highlight Erindale students who have shown commitment and excellence in the intramural and/or interfaculty programmes. The banquet is also to recognize those coaches who have enhanced the competitiveness of the interfaculty teams while stressing the importance of sportsmanlike conduct and play. A testament to the development of ECARA programmes as well as participation levels over the years, is the increase in the number of Special E winners. Not only are more students achieving the 100-point plateau, ten recipients in 92/93 compared to six in 91/92, but many are achieving this award faster, in three years instead of four. This means that next year someone may get the prestigious, and rare Gold Award Of Excellence for 200 points!

In addition, this year Erindale can boast about our nine championship teams: Women's Innertube Waterpolo, Men's Division I Soccer, Men's Division II Volleyball, Men's Softball, Men's Swimming, Women's Squash, Men's Division I Indoor Soccer, Men's Division III Basketball, and Men's Division II Basketball. That's five more championship teams than last year and nine more than two years ago.

With so many individual achievers and team champions, I can only comment on a few highlights of the event. If last year's banquet was the Gogi Grewal Show, recipient of the Male Athlete of the Year, Coach of the Year, and Special E Awards, then this year was the Kenny Tan Show the 1993 recipient of the Male Athlete of the Year, Coach of the Year, and Special E Awards. Sharing the Coach of the Year honours with Ken Tan is Brant Ottard, the Erindale Rowing coach. Melissa Jazbec and April Ferguson are this year's recipients of the Female Athlete of the Year Award. Taking home the Intramural Athlete of the Year Award was Karen Grewal. Among the traditional awards, this year ECARA was forced to present an unprecedented trophy to the captain of the Administration Volleyball Team, Dean Silcox, who rallied the Administration team to victory over the ECARA Council in the annual ECARA versus Administration Volleyball match (Note: sources say syringes, oranges and a mickey of rye were seen being taken into the administration locker room before the match).

Erindale College has been around for twenty-six years but women have been competing in sports at U of T for much longer. In fact this year commemorates the 100th anniversary of women in sports at the University of Toronto. In keeping with this milestone ECARA's guest speaker for the Athletic Banquet, Sandra

...continued on page 21 along with a list of award winners

Hitmen Inc. and Wildcats come out on top

by Manfred Sittmann and
Tamara Wickens

HITMEN/ BEASTS SERIES

It was a thrilling spectacle-just ask anyone who watched.

It was the ultimate matchup-just ask anyone who played this year.

The time for all of the talk had passed. Finally the two best teams in the Erindale ball hockey league faced off and by the time the smoke cleared three games later Hitmen Inc. were crowned the best of the best. It was not easy, they came up against a brick wall in the form of Beasts goal tender Tommy Wong who all but stood on his head to keep his team close, but even he could not stave off the constant assault that he received from the Hitmen

shooters.

The final count for those of you keeping track was a two game (3-2, and 6-2) to one (8-4) victory in the favor of the Hitmen Inc.

The series between the Beasts and the Hitmen lived up to all of the hype that it received. It was a fast paced, tough it out, grind in the corners, shoot em up kind of series, the kind everyone loves to watch.

The Beasts were armed with talent in the forms of Jim Romanko, Roberto Roman, Abbas Khan, Ted Henley, George Benack, Mike Vidas and of course Wong, so they certainly were no pushovers but the Hitmen have been on a mission to earn respect the entire season and somehow they may have earned it.

Leading the way for the Hitmen in the final series was Brian Currie who came up with some big goals at important times to lift the Hitmen to victory. Pardeep Nagra, Gerry Harte and Bogdan Krystek also played integral roles in the playoffs, especially the finals.

Steve "Machine-gun" Malandro, Sandro Iaboni, Andy Boyd, Rich Eyrar, and Dave Ciccelli all had phenomenal campaigns for the squad this year and none of them ever let up for a moment. Goaltender Mark Busch put together his best year to provide the team with solid goaltending, although the physically dominant play of the team, especially Bogden Krystek made certain that he was unimpeded for the entire season, and playoffs.

Many teams and players made the mistake of trying to take a physical approach to the Hitmen only to come up bruised and sore-just ask anyone who had the misfortune of running into the mountainous Krystek.

Some players felt that trying to goad them with a bunch of talk was the answer only to find out that eventually what comes around goes around - just ask Slasher Paul Attard who was straightened out in fine style by Hitman Dave Cicchelli.

It seemed as though the only way to beat the Hitmen this year was to hope that they beat themselves. It never happened save a brief moment in game two. Game two feature some stellar play on behalf of the Beasts who came up with an 8-4 win over the Hitmen. Considering they had only two subs to the Hitmen's three lines, the Beasts played an excellent game. The star of this game was Abbas Khan who came up with five goals in the winning effort.



photo by Paul Hartman

The Beasts were no pushovers in the finals against Hitmen Inc.

WILDCATS/SHARKS SERIES

In another memorable series the Wildcats came out on top with 2-1 wins over the Sharks. With their whole team back to play, the Wildcats were out to prove our predictions wrong. We had originally doubted that they would win because of the size of their bench, but we were wrong. The size of their bench only made the Wildcats that much more determined to win the series.

The first game was a decisive win for the Wildcats, winning 7-2 against the Sharks. Scoring for the Wildcats were Motin Amin with 2 goals, Shammi Singh with 2 goals and Wayne Bertlink had 1 goal. Scoring for the Sharks were Raj Sidhu and Sandeep Toor.

Game 2 was a different story as the Wildcats seemed to not give their all. Rumours circulated that the Wildcats let the Sharks win the second game. Perhaps this was true but the Wildcats were very penalty-ridden. Scoring for the Sharks were Raj Sidhu with a hattrick, Mike White scored 1 goal and 3 assists, while Sanjeev Bhalla scored 2 goals. Scoring for the Wildcats were Susbir Singh, Motin Amin, and Shammi Singh.

With 1 win each the teams headed into the final determined to win. Unfortunately the Sharks could not muster enough scoring punch to win the game. Shammi Singh, Harpreet Singh and Wayne Bertlink were the major scorers in this game. Apparently the game was ended with 5:41 remaining. The calling of the game was caused by the brawls started by Motin Amin, Susbir Singh, Dean Matlby, Mike White and John Natale. All were ejected from the game. The Wildcats illustrated that a small bench does not necessarily mean you will lose.

Congratulations to all the teams and the fans would like to thank you all for a great final series. Finals were very memorable and worth the cost of admission. Hopefully such high calibre teams will be back next year to do the same.

This would be the Hitmen's second defeat of the season although they eventually won the series. Congratulations go to the Beasts for such determination and spirit in game two.

Unfortunately when Jason Schuy and Mike Vidas returned, the Beasts seemed to take their extra subs for granted. This, in some opinions, may have cost them the game and the series. It was a consensus though that the Hitmen totally outplayed the Beasts in game three.

For a crew who finished regular season undefeated the Hitmen have earned the respect they wanted.

SCORING RECAP:

Bogdan Krystek 2 goals
Brian Currie 2 goals
Dave Ciccelli 1 goal
Sandro Iaboni 3 goals
Andy Boyd 1 goal
Gerry Harte 2 goals
Steve Malandro 2 goals
Jim Romanko 2 goals
Abbas Khan 6 goals
Roberto Roman 4 pts
George Benack 7pts

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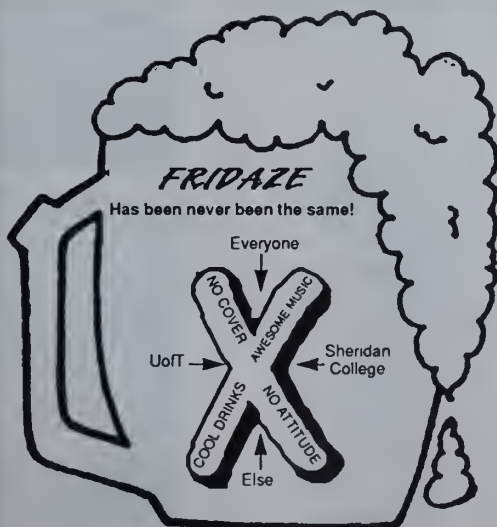
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M A R K S

S H E N A N ' S

26th Athletic Banquet honours its champions

Levy, a member of the Women's National Field Hockey Team, spoke on the importance of sport participation. Also, in recognition of the contribution made by women to athletics at Erindale is the very special Cynthia E. Haddow Memorial Award. This award presented in memory of the energy and spirit in which Cynthia Haddow interacted with fellow students and actively participated in athletics was presented, in this it's first year, to Cynthia's friend Tracey So.

SPECIAL EVENT WINNERS

Ecara's 3rd Annual Bed Race

Rez Babies

Ecara's 1st Annual Car Rally

Sue Lavelle Driver

Emily Pilon Navigator

Ecara vs Administration

Volleyball Grudge Match

Administration

INTRAMURAL TOURNAMENT WINNERS

Men's 3 on 3 Basketball Tourney

Oriental Express

Phil Chang

Winston Go

Faisal Shaheen

Men's 4 on 4 Crosscourt Basketball Tourney

Elite Div. - *African Descent*

Faisal Shaheen

Francis Etienne

Raman Grewal

Trevor Reid

Steve Mullings

Couch Potato Div.

New Jack Shooters

Dennis Milohnic

Alex Aitoro

Mike Sartor

Andrew Boisvienne

Maciek Walicht

Men's Softball Tourney

Dual Champions

Whatever and All B's

Men's 4 on 4 Volleyball Tourney

CHM 90210

P.J. Patel

Umesh Dandiker

Harry Kalantzakos

Omar Rampaul

Kenny Tan

Izadeyar Yadegari

Ball Hockey Skills Contest

player: Rob Gonsalves

goalie: Jon Warwow

Basketball Skills Contest

Jack Krist

21 Free Throw Shootout

Men's - Harvey Bhella

Badminton

Men's singles - Joong Han

Women's singles - Analene Samaroo

Co-Ed doubles - Nick Cutone, Fiorella Rainusso

Tennis Tourney

Men's Advanced - Andrew Young

Men's Intern. - Peter Mallozzi

Women's open - Tanya Trivepi

Co-Ed doubles - Sylvia Rainaldi, Matthew Perrotta

Table Tennis Tourney

Men's - Calvin Lam

Women's - Fahmeeda Varacha

Squash Tourney

Men's - Jamie Broughton

Darts

Men's - Andrew Wooley

Women's - Melissa Jazbec

Archery

Men's - Dave West

Women's - Nicole Szabados

Golf

Men's - Steve Klein

"Over the Top" Arm Wrestling Contest

Men's - Joe Arrango

Women's - Barb Koloziej

INTRAMURAL LEAGUE CHAMPIONS

CO-ED VOLLEYBALL

Six Pack

Fiorella Rainusso

Nikki Kutlesa

Shari Wagner

Donia Bloxan

Tanya Nolan

Nick Cutone

Dennis Directo

Paul Anderson

Stephan Ranocchia

WOMEN'S INDOOR SOCCER

Free Agents

Daria Tica

Kelly Kazarian

Amy Gilmour

Leanne Marco

Janet Brunton

Snezana Velisavljevic

Hoda Abu-Zeid

Melissa Jazbec

WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL

Bumpers and Grinders

Melissa Jazbec

Jackie Green

Tanya Nolan

Tamara Wickens

Mandeep Mukkar

Donia Bloxam

Shari Wagner

Alaleh Katal-Mohseni

WOMEN'S BALL HOCKEY

Killer Bunnies

Natalie Poole

Laura Szarga

Patti Batchelor

Claudia Cortellucci

Kirsti Haaka

Tanya Keyserlingk

Marissa Ferrara

Moiria Dunsdon

Nelia Amaral

Cindy Lewis

Sonia Ramos

Leanne Marco

Kelly Kazarian

MEN'S TOUCH FOOTBALL

Ringers

Rob Gramada

Kevin Williams

Rich Eyram

Zubin Bamji

Andrew Hama

Tom Zacks

Puneet Kholi

Chris Watson

Erin Arran Lal

MEN'S INDOOR SOCCER

Rubber Sole

Marcus Woodley

Steve Albanese

Alex Vermazza

Craig Samuel

Rob Bettini

Wayne Bartelink

Kalvin Faria

MEN'S VOLLEYBALL

All B's

Jack Krist

Affik Choudhury

Nick Cutone

Dennis Directo

Chris Aps

Joe Kovacic

Paul Anderson

MEN'S BASKETBALL

All B's

Alexis Mayer

Affik Choudhury

Paul Anderson

Tom MacDonald

Rob Del Villar

Jack Krist

MEN'S BALL HOCKEY

HITMEN

Pardeep Nagra

Gerry Hart

Lars Skjold-Petersen

Mark Busch

Andy Boyd

Dave Cicelli

Rich Eyram

Steve Malandro

Sandro Iaboni

Bogdan Krystek

Brian Currie

WILDCATS

TJ Braich

Bhu Badyal

Manjit Grewal

Motan Amin

Wayne Bartelink

Ravi Parsotam

Harpreet Singh

Susbir Singh

Joe Benwait

INTERFACULTY TOURNAMENT CHAMPIONS

SWIM MEET

Don Malcolmson

Gabe Galambos

Alex Zarowny

MEN'S SOFTBALL

Steve Viau

Jeff Sondek

Todd During

Ted Henley

Greg Muller

Eugene Uyeda

WOMEN'S SQUASH

April Ferguson

INTERFACULTY CHAMPIONS

MEN'S

DIVISION I SOCCER

Kenny Tan Player/Coach

Roberto Roman

John Natale

Fred Arrante

John Meyer

Randeep Grewal

Ian Bennet

Susbir Singh

Pardeep Nagra

Todd Collett

Rob Bettini

Marcus Woodley

Colin Lee



photos by Jonathan Boer

Co-Ed Ball Hockey Tourney CHM 90210

Karen Taylor, Caroline Kordic, Farah Esmail, P.J. Patel, Omar Rampaul, Umesh Dandiker, Tom Wong and Kamlesh Agarwal.



Co-ed Softball Team Vu

Alison Wood, Sabina Nimz, Tom MacDonald, Greg Sutherland, Bloss Sutherland, John Sutherland, Roger Howard, Simon Howard, Jason Bond, Bradley Marchand, Sam Dadufalza and Kelley Kirk.



Women's Interfaculty Innertube Waterpolo

Coach April Ferguson, Caitlin McVean, Esther Levesque, Debbie Murray, Tamara Wickens, Alison Wood, Heather Ashby, Sue Lavelle, Lianne Bellisario, Stacey Fokas.



Co-ed Indoor Challenge All B's

Jackie Green, Louise Anthony, Melissa Jazbec, Jack Krist, Rob Del Villar, and Dennis Directo Nick Cutone

MEN'S INDOOR SOCCER
 Kenny Tan Player/Coach
 Roberto Roman
 John Meyer
 Andrew Dolan
 Todd Collet
 Steve Albanese
 Rob Bettini
 Marcus Woodley
 Pardeep Nagra
 Susbir Singh

MEN'S DIVISION II VOLLEYBALL
 Pat Honan Coach
 Affik Choudhury
 Jack Krist
 Joe Kovacic
 Nick Cutone
 Chris Aps
 John Coopman
 Peter Burren
 Mike Goralski

MEN'S DIVISION II BASKETBALL
 Francis Etienne Coach
 Rich Petko
 Elmer Sotto
 Jack Krist
 Tom MacDonald
 Mark Rafacz
 Nigel Garcia
 Dean Turner
 Joe Longo
 Kevin Williams
 John Tsai
 James Magill

MEN'S DIVISION III BASKETBALL
 Kenny Tan Player/Coach
 Amardeep Grewal
 Raman Grewal
 Todd Collet
 Vince Pathyil
 P.J. Patel
 Harvey Bhella
 Larry Florou
 Adeeb Khawja
 Maurice Knight
 Sejal Patel
 Jerome Dwight

WOMEN'S INTERFACULTY MVP'S

KELLY KAZARIAN
 ROBIN HENRY
 LOUISE ANTHONY
 JENNIFER NELSON
 ESTHER LEVESQUE
 GLENDA JONES
 SARAH WEST
 MARION HENDRY
 JANET MOORE
 JACQUELINE GREEN
 MONIQUE HEBERT

MEN'S INTERFACULTY MVP'S

CHRIS HENLEY
 SUSBIR SINGH
 TOM SALB
 STEVE ALBANESE
 DAVID CICCHELLI
 RICH EYRAM
 VERN PERRY
 DAVID HENDERSON
 CHRIS WIGGINS
 CHRIS HENLEY
 HARRY KALANTZAKOS
 STEVE GALDENZI
 DON MALCOLMSON
 ANDREW BELLERBY
 DAVY DHILLON
 JOE KASTELIC
 FRANCISCO PEREZ
 EDWARD YOUNG
 HARRY KALANTZAKOS
 ZUBIN BAMJI
 AFFIK CHOUDHURY
 MARK McDAVID
 ALEXIS MAYER
 JACK KRIST
 RAMAN GREWAL

REFEREE OF THE YEAR AWARD

SABINA NIMZ
 NICK CUTONE
 PAUL ANDERSON
 SHAWN McKEE

ATHLETIC "E" AWARDS (50 POINTS)

RICH EYRAM
 AARON POLESKY

MANFRED SITTMANN
 LEANNE MARCO
 TED HENLEY
 MARIANNE PREMIZIC
 BRETT EYERS
 ALISON WOOD
 JANET MOORE
 JEFFREY DUGGAN
 BELINDA EAMES
 TOM SALB
 BRUCE DUST
 CLIVE REYES
 BRYAN ROACH
 TODD COLLETT
 HARRY KALANTZAKOS
 KEVIN WILLIAMS
 JONATHAN WAWROW
 RICHARD NOLAN
 BRENDA SHIEL
 SHELLEY DONAHER
 SHARI WAGNER
 SCOTT BETTS
 ANDRE BOERSMA
 SUSBIR SINGH
 MARCUS WOODLEY
 ROB BETTINI
 EMILY PILON
 KEVIN BLACK
 JEFF FLOYD
 LARA DYKE
 KENDRA RAWLINGS
 MANDEEP MUKKAR
 CATHERINE MURRAY
 MARISSA FERRARA
 STAN BESKO
 PAUL ATTARD
 BRIAN CURRIE
 TOM MacDONALD
 LARS SKJOLD-PETTERSEN
 MONIQUE HEBERT

SPECIAL "E" AWARDS (100 POINTS)

"In recognition of Outstanding Athletic Service"

APRIL FERGUSON
 DAVY DHILLON
 KIMBERLEY APPLIN
 PARDEEP NAGRA
 REKHA TREMBATH
 SUSAN LAVELL
 DONALD MALCOLMSON
 AFFIK CHOUDHURY
 KENNY TAN
 GLENDA JONES



photo by Jonathan Boer

Coach of and player on both the men's basketball and soccer teams, Ken Tan, was honoured this past week at the Athletic Banquet for his commitment to athletics.

COACH OF THE YEAR AWARD

BRANT OTTNAD
 KENNY TAN

ATHLETES OF THE YEAR

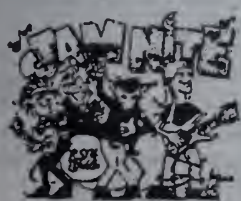
KENNY TAN
 APRIL FERGUSON
 MELISSA JAZBEC

INTRAMURAL ATHLETE OF THE YEAR

KAREN GREWAL

CYNTHIA E. HADDOW MEMORIAL AWARD
 TRACEY SO

WEDNESDAY JAM SESSION



Come out
 and teach us
 a few
 lessons!

NEW MENU

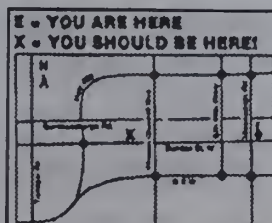
Local favorite
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 Sat. March 27th

Thursday:
 Lost Vegas,
 Basic R&R



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Congratulations to all the teams and individuals who made this a great year for Erindale!



ATTENTION BALL HOCKEY GURUS!

The Blind Duck Pub and ECARA will be holding a ball hockey awards pub to honour the team MVP's and championship teams.

It will be tonight (Monday) at 8pm.

In addition the Heart and Stroke Foundation will be holding one final ball hockey game. It will be a battle of the sexes when the Hitmen and the Killer Bunnies combine forces to play a co-ed round. The game will be held on Wednesday, April 7 at 2pm. Admission is \$1.

Come on out and check out the action.

An open letter to all from the Sports Editor

As my year as Sports Editor comes to a close I feel it is my duty to remark on some of the events of the last 8 months.

I have found that in the last few months I have not only made many new friends but I have also made a fair share of enemies. Let us now look at the latter and analyze just why I have gained some enemies. I think it began in October during the Co-ed Ball Hockey tournament with that whole Team Canada foré that made the word "bitch" and my name practically synonymous. Even now, people are unsure as to what happened. I still say if Al Bundy is your hero, God help you!

Then there was a lot of trouble over what I wrote about the conduct of both referees and commissioners. None of what I wrote went over too well. The general consensus was that I was "just jealous" and all alone in my opinions. I have only one response to these accusations. Jealousy is a wasted emotion and someone has to keep you people in line. If everyone else wants to live with the status quo and others "just do their jobs" then I will hold them accountable. I have been called a token rebel by some, this is probably true. Sometimes it seems like I am the

only one who wants women to get anywhere in Sports. I mean I know I'm not, but it sometimes seems that way.

Why is it that when you have an opinion that doesn't conform with the status quo, do people automatically assume you are a bitch (if you're female)? I am learning that generally, guys can say whatever the hell they want and no one gives a shit.

Final Revelations from Tamara Wickens

I have also learned the meaning of sportsmanship. I have played and watched many games this year and have seen behaviour that would really turn your stomach. What is it about loss that turns people into savages. I have not mentioned any names because there are far too many to mention.

Contributions were few and far between at the beginning of the year. This really scared me because Manfred also quit which compounded my anxiety. Gradually though the stories started to come in. Some written by people who loved themselves so much they had to tell us, and others who really wrote good articles. Among these were my regular contributors who took

time out of their schedules to help me out and inform you. People like Tom Wong who knew more about ball hockey than I could ever imagine and worked his ass off for me in the beginning. Something must also be said for his sense of humour. The joke issue was so much fun and I'm glad it went over so well.

Abbas Khan also deserves mention. He always said "who else would help you out as much as I have?" Sure he was fishing, but he was right. Out of everyone during this season he was the most accommodating. How many times did I call him Sunday morning looking for game reports? Too numerous to mention.

Ted "Hot Buns" Henley has been a great help. Even when I was walking around with no clue of what I was doing he showed up diligently, and on time with his articles.

To Lars, the outspoken, often obnoxious male. I can only thank you for the entertainment, not only in your writing, but in your refereeing style, if we can call it that.

Manfred Sittmann what can I add to your already enlarged ego? Nothing. You know your a good writer and a down to earth guy, so why should I tell you

that? Your help in the beginning when almost every article was written by you, I thank you.

To Kais, Mike and Darryl. You three are a godsend. My editor says I can't write ball hockey, so thankfully you can.

Most of all I would like to thank Peter Baxter for being (technically) the only member of the Department of Athletics who understood why I write and do the things I do. His constant encouragement was at times, the only thing that kept me in this position as Sports Editor.

Lastly I would like to thank the staff for putting up with me and ECARA for not making my life easier.

I almost forgot to thank Jack Krist, Kevin Black, Ken Tan, Rick Nangle, Shelley Donaher, Michelle Richardson, Chris

Morgan, Jackie Green, Dave Henderson, Leanne Marco, Pat Honan and Randee Grewal for their contributions this year. I feel you have contributed to, and I have put together, the best sports section at U of T that the University of Toronto has to offer.

My roommates: Hema, the monkey and Deeper have made this year very exciting and fun. It will be different next year with all the changes going on.

I would also like to thank "Lewis" for making the last few weeks a huge guessing game; the most memorable in years and by far the most surprising. Although you may not know it, or maybe don't need to know it, you have added new meaning to the expression "variety is the spice of life!"

The year in the NHL as I see it

CLASSIFIEDS

Job Opportunities Getting married this summer? Need a photographer? In 35mm or professional format, Jorge will accommodate for you & your budget. Call 465-3013.	Stop! Don't buy that computer yet. First give me a call, and I'll give you \$100 off (at least) on the same system. Call 607-5995	EXCLUSIVELY STUDENTS' SERVICE Fast (140W.P.M.) excellent essay typing, EDITING for grammar and structure included. Professional Resumes with action verbs. Santana's Desktop Publishing 978-4911 Ext 226.
Excellent Sales Opportunity: Looking for students with a knack for Sales. If you are a self starter and motivated to make money call Cindy at 828-5260.	Services TYPING SERVICE AVAILABLE Resumes, reports, projects, essays, thesis, etc. Possible pickup, delivery. IBM computer, Laserjet printer REASONABLE RATES Evenings and weekends 822-5531 Marian.	Housing House to share. Dundas and Mavis. Available immediately. Washer and Dryer, Central air, fire place. Close to bus. Call 949-5298 \$400 negotiable.
Baseball, Dart Game for fun & profit Distributorships available. Contact Peter Loewe 567-5839	RESUME SERVICE AVAILABLE Quality professional looking resumes done to your specifications on Mac computers with laser printers. Cost negotiable. Call 607-3159	1 bedroom shared bathroom furnished, non-smoker preferred 276-6057. Leave Message.
Students wanted. Local firm needs help in housewares and sporting goods. Ft/Pt available. Also some weekends. No soliciting. Training provided. \$11.00 to start. Scholarships available. Fro pre-interview. Call 896-1518, 24hrs.	Now at Erindale: Computerized income tax, student's price \$15 Call Wagner 607-5995	Streetsville. 2-3 bedroom house on 1/2 acre on the Credit river. 46 Main Street. \$1,050/month call Jerry 599-8578.
Excellent Marketing Opportunities: Manage your own business-health fitness products. No start up cost. Motivation is your key to success. Call free 24hrs hotline 631-4951.	Word Processing Laser Printing Fast, Reliable and Professional starting at \$2.00 per page. Call Brenda at 569-8048.	Bed and Breakfast, Madison Avenue, 920-3922. One night: single \$45; double \$65. Monthly rate \$30/night. Call Carol.
For Sale	Essays, Papers, Theses (5 yrs. experience McGill University). Reports (\$2/page). Resumes (\$20). Laser Printer. Proof read with 24 hr. turnaround. Mississauga. Pat 279-4916.	Room and Board for Rent, Furnished. Burnhamthorpe and Hwy 10. In quiet family home. Must be non-smoker. Available March 1st/April 1st. Please call 279-9400 after 5:30 Weekdays. Anytime weekends.
Large black biker jacket - 1 month old. Very Cool. \$150.00 Call Chris 607-7116.	For all your typing needs (WordPerfect 5.1 & Lotus). Call Isabel Russell, 828-2989. Close to campus and very reasonable rates.	Own room in luxury condo apartment near Square One. Non-smoker. Shared facilities. \$440 per month. 270-3256.
Just in time for Lolapalooza '93. Large biker jacket \$150 - Chris 607-7116.	TYPING SERVICES - Computerized, Professional. Essays, Thesis, Resumes, Reports, etc. Reasonable rates, Call Liesel 823-4078.	Lost Green Club Monaco duffle bag, left in the meeting place on March 2nd Contained a Crazy Chairmen ball hockey shirt, a pair of court shoes and other important items. If found please call Rich at 849-7649.
Commodore 64, Monitor, Disk Drive, over 300 programs, IBM 256K, Monitor, dual disk drive, 100 programs, printer. Make an Offer 820-5865		

DROPPING THE GLOVES WITH MANFRED SITTMANN



This edition of D.T.G. is a particularly difficult one as it is the last one of the hockey season and yet there is so much left to unfold and so much left to say about it. Having already done the play-off predictions for this year,

one of which is already wrong I might add, there is precious little I can say without being compelled to rifle off a group of random thoughts on what we have seen this year, and what was written about it. However if that is my only option than who am I to fight it?

As to the Leaf trade rumors that circulated all year, I was a proponent of trading Dave Ellett, Wendel Clark and Rob Pearson. Looking back I am glad that they held on to Pearson as he seems to be developing quite well as of late. Clark may still prove to be valuable in the playoffs but I am still skeptical. As for Ellett, I would still personally pay for his bus ticket out of town.

Owen Nolan is one player who spent the entire season annoying me. His punch-and-run-style may make him seem tough to the naive among you, but it does not wash with me. His "fight" with Bob Rouse this year was a joke as Rouse's hands were being held by the official and Nolan took advantage of it. Those with a memory will remember a fight that they had last year that was on a more level plane in which Rouse cut Nolan quite badly. Nolan was also on the losing end of a vicious punch from then Leaf Michel Petit. Therefore I am of the opinion that Nolan should knock off all of his "hit Lindros from behind and run" nonsense.

The Grant Fuhr trade was the highlight of the season for me. Cliff Fletcher once again played the role of highway robber when he unloaded the vastly over-rated Fuhr, and his 1.6 million dollar contract for a goalie that is as good as he, and a number one draft pick to boot. Oh yeah - he also picked up some fifty-goal plus scorer named Dave Andreychuk. I do not like to use the word genius but....

Eric Lindros will be dominant, but who knew that Teemu Selanne could throw the hits like he can. In one game I saw him lay out Mike Krushelnysky, Todd Gill, Jamie Macoun, and (gasp) Wendel Clark.

The lack of fighting this year has been a crushing disappointment to me personally. Sure you will hear people go on and on about what an improvement it has been but the simple fact is the most memorable moments for fans this year have been tussles. Sylvain Lefebvre

K.O'ing Rob Brown, Probert - Domi II, Wendel Clark and Steve Smith, and Neely over Samuelson are the misty water colored memories I cherish.

A good deal has been said about the incredible season that the Toronto Maple Leafs have had, and there has been speculation about their chances in the playoffs. Quite frankly I do not think the Leafs will go very far in the playoffs this year. This is in no way to be misconstrued as any kind of shortcoming on their part, I just feel that they do not have all of the horses to win it all just yet. Leaf fans should be thankful as they have been spoiled all year by the Leafs tremendous play. Even if they are swept in four in the first round of the playoffs, this season can only be thought of as a success. They played hard, tough hockey every night and gave the bluehearts something to cheer for and look forward to.

TIME TO PLAY



Answers From Last Issue

The Planet Og

1. One Dark Night

The native said in effect that he is either red or southern (and possibly both) - in other words, that he is not a green northerner. A green northerner would not lie and say that. Also, neither a green southerner nor a red northerner could make a truthful statement that he is not a green northerner. And so the native must have been a red southerner..

2. Ark and Bark

Since the two disagree, one is telling the truth and the other is lying. The red northerner must be lying; hence the southerner is telling the truth, and therefore he must be a red southerner. So the two really are the same colour; which means Ark told the truth and Bark lied. So Ark is the red southerner and Bark is the red northerner.

3. Ork and Bork

If Ork's statements are true, then Bork is a red northerner, and if Ork's statements are false, Bork is a green southerner. In either case, Bork is a liar. Thus, Bork's statements are both false, and Ork is a red northerner. Hence Ork lied, so his statements are both false and Bork is a green southerner.

4. A and B

Suppose B told the truth. Then the two are both northerners; hence A's statement that B is a northerner is true. We then have the impossibility of two northerners of different colours both telling the truth. Thus, B did not tell the truth, so at least one of them is a southerner. Suppose B is the northerner. Then A must be the southerner. Also, A told the truth that B is a northerner, hence A must be a red southerner and B would be green, and we would have the impossibility of a green southerner telling the truth. Therefore, B is not a northerner but a southerner. Since B is a southerner and lied, he must be a green southerner. Also, since B is a southerner, A lied, and A is red (since B is green). Thus, A is a red northerner. So A is a red northerner and B is a green southerner, and both lied.

5. Is there a Queen?

The two brothers are the same colour. Suppose they are red. Then the first brother's statement can't be true, since if it were, then he would have to be a northerner (as he claimed) and we would have a red northerner telling the truth, which cannot be. Therefore, his statement is false. Thus, he is red and makes false statements; so he is a northerner. Therefore, if there were no queen on the planet, then it would be true that he is a northerner and there is no queen; hence his statement would be true after all, which it isn't! This logic proves that if the brothers are red, then the planet must have a queen. By a symmetrical argument, using the second brother's statement instead of the first's, if both brothers are green, then the planet has a queen. And so the planet has a queen.

6. Meta puzzle

As the reader can easily check, here are the answers that each of the four types would give if asked the question:

Green northerner - Q1=Yes, Q2=No, Q3=No

Green Southerner - Q1=Yes, Q2=No, Q3=Yes

Red northerner - Q1=Yes, Q2=Yes, Q3=Yes

Red southerner - Q1=No, Q2=No, Q3=Yes

In each case, three would have answered one way and one the other. Had the first answer been no, the logician would have known that the native was a red southerner,

but since he didn't know, the native didn't answer no and hence was not a red southerner. Also the native wasn't a red northerner (since the second logician didn't know) and he wasn't a green northerner (since the third logician didn't know). Therefore, the native was a green southerner..

Crumb Gets the Hang of It

Hawk noticed that the front legs of the chair were round, and the rear legs were square. Hence, the front of the chair was on the rug, and the back of the chair was on the wooden floor. This would make it very difficult for the chair to have fallen backwards when Crumb hung himself. Had Crumb stood on the chair to hang himself, and then kicked the chair away, the chair could not have fallen with its back on the floor. The suicide, therefore, had been staged. Crumb must have been murdered. Since Pringle was the first to arrive, and his story was patently false, he must have been the guilty one. This is what happened: After Crumb telephoned Simpson, Pringle strangled Crumb with the rope and stood on the chair to hang him. He then took the chair over to the table and typed the suicide note. Pringle then flung the chair without realizing that it's legs didn't match the impressions on the rug.

On Queue

The lineup, from front to back, was: Irving, in loafers and a sweater; Isadora, in sneakers, a jacket, and a backpack; Iphigeneia, in loafers, a sweater, and a hat; and Ivan, in sneakers, a jacket, and a backpack.

Afrikaans 101

1. crossword puzzle 2. and so forth 3. dog 4. gold mine 5. cheetah 6. crowd 7. orange 8. human being 9. expenses 10. eyeball 11. suicide 12. rare 13. tree trunk 14. bartender 15. shape

Four by Four

2079 + 2079 + 2079 + 2079 = 8316

Puzzles

WIPEOUT

The following moves guarantee victory: 1 White 6-9, Black 5-14 2 White 16-11, Black 23-16 3 White 7-3, Black 16-7 4 White 3-26, Black 12-16. At this point White's only piece is a king on 26, and Black's only piece is a regular man on 16. There are a number of possible finishes from this point, one of which is 5 White 26-23, Black 16-20 6 White 23-19, Black 20-24 7 White 19-28.

The numbers on each balloon must total forty-two. They must be grouped as follows:

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28
29	30	31	32

- 1) 7, 12, 4, 19
- 2) 16, 8, 3, 15
- 3) 13, 1, 10, 18
- 4) 5, 20, 6, 11
- 5) 14, 9, 17, 2

Marriage and Monogamy—Some Facts You May Not Know

■ At least 1,669,000 married Americans were involved in extramarital sexual relationships during 1990. Of these cheaters a certain number were involved with the following persons:

Close personal friend	878,157
Neighbor, co-worker, or acquaintance	411,365
Casual date or pickup	332,397
Prostitute	31,721

■ Women's extramarital affairs last, on average, 21 months. Men's last 29 months.

■ When a single woman has an affair with a married man, there is a 70 percent likelihood that the man

will be the one to end it.

■ While rarely enforced, adultery laws do exist in 37 states. In June 1990, three Connecticut people were arrested in two separate incidents and charged with adultery, a misdemeanor crime punishable by a maximum sentence of one year in prison and a \$1,000 fine.

■ 64 percent of wives and 28 percent of husbands of an unfaithful spouse are aware of the infidelity.

■ According to one recent study, the most popular locale for married women to consummate their affairs is in their homes, in the matrimonial bed. —Leslie Pepper

Who Cheats the Most?

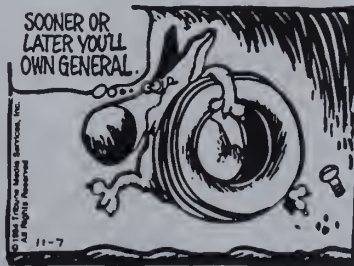
WHO REPORTED CHEATING	YEARS TOGETHER*		
	0-2	2-10	10+
Husbands	15%	23%	30%
Wives	13%	22%	22%
Male Cohabitants	21%	47%	
Female Cohabitants	20%	42%	

WHO SAYS MONOGAMY IS IMPORTANT?

Husbands	75%	Wives	84%
Male Cohabitants	62%	Female Cohabitants	70%
Gay Men	36%	Lesbians	71%

—from American Couples

Note: Very few of the cohabitants had been together more than 10 years



The End

The time has come to wish you all adieu. I see no point in putting puzzles in this issue when you'll have to wait until next year to see the answers, so I'm just going to babble on here for a little bit about this year and the plans I have for the section next year.

This year 'Time to Play' has been a mishmash of articles, puzzles, and games reproduced from various sources in an attempt to find a format that the students of Erindale would enjoy. I'll try to find the right formula before next year, and hope you'll continue to read and enjoy this section! See ya!

ECARA

ERINDALE COLLEGE
ATHLETICS AND
RECREATION
ASSOCIATION



ECARA KNOWS ...

FALL TERM

INTERFACULTY GAME REPORT SUMMARY

Women's Division I Innertube Water-Polo Champions.
First Erindale College Water-Polo Championship!
Men's Division I Soccer Champions
Men's Division II Volleyball Champions
Women's Division I Soccer Finalists
Men's Division I Football Finalists
Erindale College Rowing Club,
Gold Medal in the 1992 OUAA & OWIAA Championships.
First rowing gold medal in Erindale College history!
Erindale College Swim Team victorious
in the University of Toronto Swim Meet
Men's Division II Hockey Semi-Finalists

Congratulations to all team members, coaches, and supporters, on their very successful season once again proving Erindale College's dominance in the pool, on the court, or on the field!

26TH ANNUAL ECARA ATHLETIC BANQUET SPECIALITY AWARDS

SPECIAL "E" AWARDS (100 POINTS)

"In recognition of Outstanding Athletic Service"

APRIL FERGUSON	DAVY DHILLON
KIMBERLEY APPLIN	PARDEEP NAGRA
REKHA TREMBATH	SUSAN LAVELL
DONALD MALCOLMSON	AFFIK CHOUDHURY
KENNY TAN	GLENDA JONES

REFEREE OF THE YEAR AWARD

SABINA NIMZ	NICK CUTONE
PAUL ANDERSON	SHAWN McKEE

COACH OF THE YEAR AWARD (2)

BRANT OTTNAD
KENNY TAN

1992-93 ATHLETES OF THE YEAR

KENNY TAN
MALE ATHLETE OF THE YEAR

APRIL FERGUSON
FEMALE ATHLETE OF THE YEAR

MELISSA JAZBEC
FEMALE ATHLETE OF THE YEAR

1992/93 INTRAMURAL ATHLETE OF THE YEAR

KAREN GREWAL

CYNTHIA E. HADDOW MEMORIAL AWARD

TRACEY SO

HEART & STROKE FOUNDATION
THE PULSE OF THE ERINDALE CHAPTER:

This is to inform the Erindale student community that the Erindale Campus Chapter of the Heart and Stroke Foundation of Ontario is now taking nominations for positions on the Board of Directors. Job descriptions for the positions available can be found in the Athletics Office. Any students who are interested in getting involved with this unique and dedicated group are asked to complete a nomination form, and submit it to Susan Rose, in the Athletics Dept. The deadline is April 8, 1993. BE PART OF AN IMPORTANT TEAM.

SPRING TERM

INTERFACULTY GAME REPORT SUMMARY

Men's Division II Volleyball Champions
Men's Division I Volleyball Finalists
Men's Division I Indoor Soccer Champions
Men's Softball Champions
Women's Squash Champions
Men's Division III Basketball Champions
Men's Division II Basketball Champions
Men's Division I Squash Finalists
Men's Division II Squash Finalists
Men's Waterpolo Finalists
Men's Division II Ice Hockey Quarter-Finalists
Men's Division III Ice Hockey Semi-Finalists

26TH ANNUAL ECARA ATHLETIC BANQUET
SPONSORS

A SPECIAL THANK YOU:

ECARA Council wishes to acknowledge and thank the generous support of the following sponsors of the 26Th Annual ECARA Athletic Banquet.

University of Toronto Bookstore
Erindale Campus

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Red Lobster
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St Hubert's Bar-B-Q

Located in the South Building
One floor below the Meeting
Place.
3170 Erin Mills Pkwy.
790 Burnamthorpe Rd W.
1100 Burnamthorpe Rd. W.
Mavis Rd & Burnamthorpe Rd

LAST CHANCE

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE FOR YEARBOOK PHOTOS.
WEDNESDAY APRIL 7 IN THE REC. ROOM FROM 2 TO 3:30 PM

The following teams will have their yearbook photo taken at the time stated below.

2:00-2:15	Men's Div. I Football Team
2:15-2:30	Men's Div. I Outdoor & Indoor Soccer
2:30-2:45	Men's Div. I & II Ice Hockey
2:45-3:00	Men's Div. II Basketball
3:00-3:15	Men's Div. III Basketball
3:15-3:30	Men's Div. I Volleyball
	Women's Div. II Volleyball

If your team does not appear above and you have not yet taken your yearbook photo, then contact the ECARA office immediately!. The photos will appear in ECSU's 1992/93 Erindale College Yearbook. Yearbooks are \$15 each.

NOBODY DOES ATHLETICS LIKE ECARA